The New-York Times.

VOL. XVIII.....NO. 5565. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1869. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE

Correspondents' Gossip from the two Capitals.

Story of the Carrington-Murray Imbroglio.

The Season and British Agricultural Prospects.

The Legislative Body of the Second Empire.

Scenes and Incidents of the Opening Session.

AFFAIRS IN ENGLAND.

The Carrington-Murray Scandal—How the Story Would Have been Told in America—The Egyptian Viceroy's Visit—Concerning the Prince of Wales—The Trades' Union Bill—Farmers' Gossip.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, July 10, 1869.

Two or three months ago I bought two numbers of a well-printed but not very large weekly paper, price sixpence, called the *Queen's Messenger*. It appeared to be devoted to the scandals of the aristocracy and the corruptions of the Government. As far as I read, it made out that no Peer was the son of his father, and every office a job. A persevering perusal of the successive numbers would probably have furnished me with several spicy items for my correspondence, more or less authentic, but as I have at times detected in myself a slight tendency to ungenial criticism and a faint hankering after the sensational, I sternly resisted the temptation; and have never since read a line in the paper which has at length caused a row at the Conservative Club, and a free fight, in which the highest nobility took part, in the Police Court in Marlborough-street.

The *Queen's Messenger*, which brought to the scandal-loving public at least one Peer a week, cut up, salted and peppered, lately served up the father of Lord CARRINGTON. The present Lord CARRINGTON, being a man of more spirit than prudence, went to the Conservative Club and assaulted Mr. GRANVILLE MURRAY, one of its members, and a near relation of Dukes, Lords and Bishops innumerable, charging him with being the owner of the *Queen's Messenger*, and the writer of the offending article. Mr. MURRAY denied both, in a letter to the *Times*, written, I must say, in a style remarkably like that employed in the scandalous paper. Then, instead of challenging Lord CARRINGTON, and getting himself shot in the good old style, on Calais sands, he summoned him to Marlborough-street, on two charges—assault and provocation to a duel. Lord CARRINGTON, attended by a crowd of sympathizing noblemen, whose own fathers may have been of doubtful paternity, attended before the Magistrate; and for their defence there was called up an old Lincoln's Inn solicitor, Mr. EXWMAN, with a big tin box. From this box he took packet after packet of manuscript, "copy" of the scandalous articles in the *Queen's Messenger*, which were handed to Mr. GRENVILLE MURRAY, who was requested to say whether he wrote or caused them to be written. He hesitated, prevaricated, worse than owned them, for he denied them in such a way as to convince those who heard him that writing libels was not his worst failing. His own son is the registered proprietor of the paper in question. Father and son have lived together in the Albany, and the father has attended to the business of the paper in his son's absence. All this was pitiable enough—but when the business was ended, and the Magistrate had decided to bind over Lord CARRINGTON to keep the peace, and held him to bail in the sum of £5,000 for inviting to a duel, a dash was made at the tin box containing the said to be stolen, and certainly in some way surreptitiously procured copy of the *Queen's Messenger*. Mr. NEWMAN, the old solicitor, who had been subpœnaed to produce the papers, held on to his tin box, shouting "Murder!" "Police!" while he was beaten, pulled about and garroted. Lord CARRINGTON, who had not given bail, and was therefore supposed to be in custody, gallantly flew to the defence of the sorely pummeled solicitor. Dukes, Marquises, Earls, Viscounts and Barons charged into the centre of the conflict, and the fight over the tin box was like the mediæval combats around the standards of opposing armies. Books, inkstands and chairs were flying; the Magistrate was driven from the bench, and the Court-room covered with the *débris* of battle. The policemen, paralyzed at first by the audacity of the attack, came at last to the rescue, only to be more paralyzed when one collared prisoner said, "I am the Duke of ——," another, "I am Lord——" Collaring a Lord by mistake, a British policeman is liable to, but not if he knows it; and holding a Duke, when he has declared himself, is a stretch of power, no English policeman, I am happy to believe, is capable of, unless the Sovereign should personally command it. At last the battle ended with victory to the Peers. Mr. NEWMAN, bruised, wounded, bleeding, held the tin box tightly in his arms, and a posse of policemen were sent to escort him to Lincoln's Inn, where it was locked in the strongest safe in his office. Lord CARRINGTON then put in his bail, and several persons, of various qualities, were charged with assaults in the melée in Court.

Over this extraordinary scene, which the Press secures me is quite unprecedented here, and therefore un-English, the democratizing papers chuckle with a strange delight. It is as bad, they say, as what we read of in America. That seems a droll sort of comfort to take, but they enjoy it. Lords are like other people. An English Court can break up in a row like a Yankee one. Hooray! Dukes can hit out like border ruffians. You may think I exaggerate—which I never do. I always tone down and soften as much as possible; and, to assure you on this point, I copy a few sentences from one of the most respectable of Mr. BRIGHT's organs, the Birmingham *Post*:

"These wonderful Yankees! how full of surprises they are, how endless in the development of character, how delightfully contemptuous of what the stupid, worn-out, steady-going 'old world' considers to be civilization. We thought the last had been heard of their vagaries, but they always manage to invent something quite new, and to set John Bull wondering, and blessing himself, and thanking God that he has a House of Lords, and that he is not like other people, those 'confounded' Yankees especially. Every well-informed Englishman knows that manners in the United States are free and easy beyond description, for we have the fact on the authority of dozens of gentlemen who have been over in America for a month, and have written amusing books of travel on their return. From these interesting negatives we know that Americans are very much unpracticed in the decencies of life, that they speak English through the nose, expectorate on carpets, carry bowie-knives and revolvers into drawing-rooms, and wind up very fashionable entertainments by creating in a free fight, in which it is a point of honor for the aggrieved to kill his man. We know, too, that a delightful freedom of intercourse is characteristic of the country; that the mean-est and the gentlest commonly hob and nob together; that the most famous statesmen are familiarly addressed by their admirers as 'old hoss,' and are invited to partake of 'gin sling,' and that whoever takes a fancy to chat with the President has only to walk into the White House, call for refreshments, and shake hands with the First Citizen of the Republic, whether the First Citizen likes it or not. All these traits of character, and a thousand others, are held to mark out the difference between the refined civilization of Europe, and especially of England, and the rough-and-ready, not to say coarseness, of American manners."

Now, says the *Post*, after this introduction, suppose the Marlborough-street Court scene had occurred in Washington, in sight of the Capitol, fancy the sensational headings of the New-York papers:

"'Rowdyism in Court.' 'Senators Cowhiding each other.' 'Bludgeons Freely used.' 'The Judge driven out of Court.' 'Everybody taken into custody,' and so on, for a good third of a column. Fancy again, the self-complacent horror of a British gentleman, as he turns over the details of the disgraceful transaction, reading that Senator This stunned a brother with a stick at Senator That, say what would be the comments of the London newspapers? What would refined and polished 'society' on this side of the water think of such an exhibition? Everybody can give an answer to these questions. Of course the London papers would keep the subject going for a week at least. There would be jeremiads without end about the corrosiveness of Democracy, and the danger of 'Americanizing our institutions.' The event would be 'improved' most industriously for the benefit of Mr. BRIGHT and those who think with him. There would be abundance of rhetorical comparisons between the polish and self-respect, and orderly bearing of British noblemen and gentlemen, as compared with the vulgar 'rowdyism' of American citizens. In a word, the country would be flooded with mischievous nonsense, and we should be indulged with a copious display of that self-glorification so repugnant to the British character that it is resorted to only for the necessary correction of the rest of the world. Well, strictly such a scene as that above described has taken place. There has been a fight in a Court of Justice, in which persons of so-called 'high position,' pummeled each other like 'roughs' in a street row, insulting the Judge, grossly outraging justice, and furnishing occasion to scandal of the most flagrant description. 'So like those Americans!' says the reader. Stop a minute! There is some dreadful mistake. Instead of picking up the New-York *Herald*, we have picked up the London *Times*. Instead of the disgraceful transaction happening in Washington, it occurred in the metropolis of the British Empire, not far from a Royal palace, and within a five minutes' walk of the Houses of Parliament. Instead of American Senators and Representatives being conspicuous in the riot, the actors in it were English noblemen, and officers, and magistrates—peers of the realm, guardsmen, club loungers, 'men about town,' the 'element' of society, members of what, in fashionable slang, is called 'the upper ten thousand.' The rowdyism was of pure British manufacture—not a touch of America about it!—displayed by a class which enjoys all the refining influences of aristocratic culture, far removed from the vulgarity of democratic associations and the coarseness of plebeian manners."

There is, it must be confessed, some bosh about all this; and I imagine that similar circumstances, in any quarter of the world, might lead to a similar outrage. Lord CARRINGTON was outraged by the libel on his father, and his assault upon its alleged author is natural enough. The obtaining, by theft, or other foul means, of the "copy" of a newspaper was another outrage, which I need not characterize; and the attempt to regain the manuscripts by violence might have been anticipated. The fight over the box followed in due course. I see but one result of it all—and that is not very satisfactory. It will make a great demand for the *Queen's Messenger*, which appears to have been started by Mr. GRENVILLE MURRAY expressly to punish Mr. BIDWELL and Lord STANLEY for removing him from an Eastern Consulate.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Mr. MECHI, whom I have often quoted as an eminent agriculturist, is of opinion that in spite of the coldness and backwardness of the season, the food product will be much larger this year than last. There will not be so much grain, but more hay and root crops—more beef and mutton, milk, butter and cheese. Americans in England, and there are a good number just now, must reform their notions about the necessity of warmth and sunshine. Things manage to grow somehow without either. Perhaps the length of the days make up for the lowness of the temperature. Roses bloom and strawberries ripen under the most discouraging circumstances. These Englishmen will assure you that no grapes or peaches in the world ever equaled those they grow in hothouses. Perhaps they are right. Art improves nature, and hot-house fruits, flowers and women may be the best and loveliest in the world.

Those who require warmth and sunshine for enjoyment, find England, this year, thoroughly detestable—just the opposite of last. This 24 of July is so cold that a fire is necessary for comfort. The thermometer over my mantel says it is 64° Fahrenheit, but it seems much colder. A gray mist shrouds the horizon; the air is raw and chill. But the roses bloom, and four Englishmen out of five will tell you it is "a fine day." And the aggravating thing to one who reads HUXLEY and TYNDALL and the scientific papers is, that though eclipses of sun and moon, and occultations of stars and planets can be calculated for a million of years to a second of time, the greatest philosopher in Europe cannot tell what kind of weather it will be on this day week—not even whether there will be a boiling hot sun or a snow-storm. Science, forsooth! P. S.—The sun came out beautifully before noon, and the glass went up to point comfort.

THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.

The visit of the Viceroy of Egypt, at the height of the London season, when the weather had at last become endurable, has added to the splendor of its festivals. The Queen's pretty idea of giving a *fête champêtre* in the gardens of Buckingham Palace—a Court picnic of the most stately character, combining a breakfast and flower show—had a great success. The freedom of the women of the West is a great curiosity to Orientals. To see beautiful women in streets and parks with their faces uncovered—to see them at the opera, parties, balls with themselves, as the Court etiquette prescribes in the presence of Royalty, uncovered—is to them a genuine sensation. They wonder, they admire, they are astonished. Possibly they experience other emotions which would seem less complimentary and appreciative. But the Viceroy knows a good deal of civilization. He has been to Paris more than once—he has had companies of French actors at Cairo. England crosses his dominions to go to India. Finally he has a large French colony digging the Suez Canal. So the Viceroy enters heartily into the enjoyments which London can provide for him; listens at the immense concert—immense for England, but which would be a very small affair at Boston—at the Crystal Palace; attends a review at Windsor Castle; goes to the flower show at the Horticultural; and perhaps, for I did not recognize him there, to the velocipede races at Islington. He may be learning himself to ride on a bicycle. Imagine an Oriental potentate—a Bashaw of many tails—mounted on one of those wonderful machines. It makes my head swim to think of it.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of WALES is every day receiving and doing more of the honors of Royalty. It is proposed that Parliament should vote the expenses of his late tour to Egypt, as it was more of a national than a private expedition—riding on Egyptian donkeys and shooting strange birds for Professor OWEN. The report that the Queen was about to allow him $40,000 a year out of the savings of her parsimonious widowhood toward the cost of maintaining the royal dignity, which he finds very costly indeed, is contradicted. His present income is under a hundred thousand pounds—and how can a Prince subsist on such a beggarly sum, doing all sorts of royal things in a royal fashion? A few days ago, for example, he visited the Earlswood Idiot Asylum, made a speech, laid the corner stone of a new building, and then received four hundred scarlet leathern purses, each containing a check for 100 guineas, handed to him by a procession of 400 idiots—I beg pardon; I mean beautiful young ladies, each smiling, blushing, palpitating, and feeling that it was the proudest and happiest moment of her life. Have you introduced this pretty fashion yet? It is better than raffles or fancy fairs in aid of charity. Young ladies have no dear life to fill the purses they are to place in the royal hand. But how can you adopt such a custom when you have no princes? And the English Princes are such nice, civil-spoken young men! Four hundred scarlet purses—400 young ladies—the Prince may get just a little tired of it, but the young ladies, who come within arms' length of him, never!

THE TRADES' UNION BILL.

Sir HENRY TRUMAN'S Trades' Union Bill has been defeated and postponed, the Government accepting it in principle, and promising to propose a bill based upon it for the next session. One of the most important features is to make legitimate trade societies as to place their funds under the protection of the law. Now they can be stolen with impunity by any rogue of a treasurer.

But England wants something besides the legalization of trades' unions. The miseries and demoralization of strikes and lock-outs—of the great war forever going on between employers and employed—should be put an end to. There should be a treaty of peace made between the parties or forced upon them, for the good of society. Here is an example of a strike in that dark, dingy, desolate-looking black country in the centre of England, which, had DANTE seen, would have made his visit to the other place unnecessary. For five weeks the most depressed of all the depressed trades of that grimy district, that of the nailmakers, has been paralyzed by a strike. Five thousand men idly resist a reduction of ten per cent. No one can realize the waste and misery of such a strike, in such a population. Men, women, boys and girls, all work at nailmaking over thousands of sooty forges. Children of six or seven make nails. Forty or fifty years ago it was a prosperous trade, employing fifty thousand hands at fair wages. Machinery has cut it down one-half—that and the competition of the nailmakers of Belgium, whose trade is increasing as that of England diminishes. It is not that the Belgium nails are better—it is that the strikes in England make production irregular and uncertain. That is what no commerce can afford. Trades' unions by multiplying strikes may not be able to raise wages, but they can keep away orders, banish capital and destroy the trade of the country. At the same time, if they must exist, the laws should protect, at least, their money boxes.

FARMERS' GOSSIP.

If the Farmers' Club is in any doubt about making a garden of Eden on the Hempstead Plains by means of the New-York and Brooklyn sewage, let them read what Hon. HENRY PETER has to say about it. He has a farm of upward of 100 acres on Barking Sands, which has been cultivated for two years with London sewage as its only manure, with corn, root and other crops in excellent condition. There is not a shadow of doubt that every atom of the waste refuse of New-York, instead of going out to sea to poison the fishes, might come back into its markets, gloriously transformed into corn and potatoes, melons and strawberries—every atom of filth transmuted into an atom of gold.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

The English papers have been very cautious about publishing any testimony respecting the phenomena of spiritualism; but now that the matter comes up in a sort of official way, in the investigations of a committee appointed by a learned society, the subject gets a wider ventilation. Mr. VARLEY, the telegraphic electrician, has given some very strong testimony, and very curious it is a scientific point of view; and one of the last witnesses, the Master of Lindsay, stated to the Committee that he was present when Mr. HOME was carried through the air, out of a window eighty-five feet above the ground, and brought in at another window. Carried, it is said; but as there were no visible carriers, it might be safer to say he went. Most people, I believe, dream of going through the air in this fashion, at will, and such dreams are very vivid, and seem very real. Mr. HOME, in his trances, only does what other people dream of doing. The Right Honorable the Master of Lindsay, I may observe, is one whose testimony is not to be lightly gainsaid; and some of the manifestations to which he bears witness were quite independent of the presence of Mr. HOME, or of any recognized medium.

Parliament, the pride of Britain, is the most wonderful instrument in the world, as flexible and versatile as an elephant's proboscis, which can twist off an oak or pick up a needle. Parliament, in its omnipotence, can do anything—disestablish a church, upset a monarchy, regulate the fare of cabs, and license costermongers. Can you imagine the American Congress engaged in discussing the propriety of allowing bicyles in the parks?

One district in London has been freed from beggars by an energetic voluntary society, which has furnished tickets to be given to every person asking alms, telling them where to apply for relief. Every one really destitute is provided for as the case requires, while every impostor is warned out of the district. It is proved that nine-tenths were of the latter class.

Mr. CHARLES CHESTON COWPER, of whose visit to London I have a pleasant remembrance, gets a review of *Our New Way Round the World*, in the *Saturday*, this week, which he will find very agreeable reading. When the *Saturday* praises a book, it does so without stint—with a lavish generosity, indeed, as if to make up for the greater number it abuses. MONADNOCK.

THE SECOND EMPIRE.

The New Legislative Body—First Encounter of the New Elements—Composition of the Chamber of Deputies—Scenes on the Opening Day.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, July 5, 1869.

The first encounter of the new elements in the Chamber has taken place. The two contending sides have looked each other in the eye, taken the measure of each other's strength, and settled down to a struggle of life and death. When your Congress meets curious glances cross from side to side, but these glances do not convey war and defiance; they are charged with nothing more dangerous than differences on bank, and tariff, and the division of spoils. Here the two sides are separated by revolution and bloodshed, and the shaping of history. An abyss divides them, and on the border of the abyss stands the guillotine.

We have now in the Chamber of Deputies the *Left*, the *Centre Left* and the *Right*. The first is made up of the Republicans, the second of the Conservatives, the third of the Imperialists. Among the first are found the irreconcilables, among the second the friends of liberty under the Empire, and among the last the friends of the *statu quo*, and also what has been named the irreconcilables of the Right, or men who say there is already too much liberty.

The shades are numerous and give ample space for the classification of every opinion. But a change has passed over the physiognomy of the House since last it met. The irreconcilables of the Right have diminished, while those of the Left have increased; it is not certain that the band of the Rue de l'Arcade, the men who want to go backward instead of forward, can count in their ranks more than the Baron JEROME DAVID, M. GRANIER DE CASSAGNAC and M. DE GUILLOUTET; for defections are taking place every day.

The whole weight of the House now hangs over toward the Left; the majority looks subdued; the paper cutters are silent on the desks of the Imperialist nonentities, and no longer disturb by their unnatural cadences the monotonous murmuring of JULES SIMON or the solemn outbursts of EUGÈNE PELLETAN; but oh! more suggestive than all, see how the majority pass by the desipied of previous years, M. ROUHER, without so much as a salutation! Last year M. ROUHER was still the river of holy water whose every drop's hand touched as it entered the sanctuary; but now see how the spell is broken; see how the irreverent gallery laughs at the dolgen members adapt to dunk the Ministerial bench and gain their seats without paying court to the great man below. One would think there was small-pox among the Government benches!

At the first meeting the galleries were crowded, and every member was in his place, but neither gallery nor member had eyes for anything else than the terrible Left. The freezing shibboleth may well be proud of the success of their first day in the Chamber. "Which is GAMBETTA?" "Which is RANC?" "Which is JULES FAVRE?" The lions of former years were no longer the centre of the fascination of inquisitives that poured out from every tribune; M. THIERS, JULES FAVRE, PICARD, found themselves abandoned for "the men that refuse to be comforted." The Ministerial side was no less curious than the tribunes; a nice little attack on the Government would even have been acceptable to-day, just for the sake of hearing their redoubtable enemies. The Left took their beauty modestly, and made no sign of perceiving the curiosity of the audience.

THOMAS CARLYLE says that constitutions are not worth the paper they are written on, and that political oaths are made to be broken. This is certainly the old-world view of the case, for see what a frolic our French Deputies make of the process of swearing "fidelity to the dynasty and the Constitution." See the majority, like a lot of children, getting ready to utter what is comic, RANCIA or GAMBETTA's turn to pronounce the solemn "I swear it!" Everybody seems to understand, even the Imperialist Right, that this revolutionary bounty, divided by factions, the thing is a joke. So the House makes a joke of it, and the taking of the oath is a sort of comedy which precedes the tragedy.

Observing persons pretend to be able to discover a man's politics by the way he takes the oath. Baron JEROME DAVID leads a small phalanx which takes the oath as it were the sacrament; Colonel ESQUIROS, a *débris* of the first Empire, pronounces the "I swear it!" as if forty centuries of the pyramids of Egypt were looking down upon him. GAMBETTA thunders it out as if he thought others might think him afraid. RANCHI swears quietly with a terrible look of indifference. PELLETAN shoots it out as if it were an arrow intended for the Speaker. THIERS gets rid of the job in a business-like way, which shows that he is used to it. The fact is, this is the fifth or sixth Government he has sworn allegiance to. The oath of M. PICARD has been compared to the "I swear it!" of a young girl who is marrying a man she don't love, and whose mind is on the other one! M. PICARD carries raillery even into the taking of the constitutional oath.

M. SONNIER, with his venerable air and sonorous voice, when administering the oath, has all the gravity and the impressiveness of a high priest; and how he must be shocked to hear so few of the responses come up from the entrails of the respondents, as they ought to do. The Government would be in its right not to be satisfied with this kind of swearing, for it suggests conspiracy and undermining.

And in effect we find that more than half the House is preparing to vote an unconstitutional resolution—that is to say, they are going to recommend a change in the Constitution, a right which this same Constitution reserves explicitly to the initiative of the Emperor alone. By this act they show how little they think of the sacredness of both constitutions and oaths of fidelity. MALAKOFF.

THE ST. CLAIR PAPERS.

Their Historical Value and Importance—Question as to Their Ownership.

As great interest has been excited relative to the papers of General ARTHUR ST. CLAIR, of Revolutionary fame, we give the following details relative to them, taken from the report of A. T. GOODMAN, Messenger of JOSEPH PERKINS, Agent of Governor HAYES, of Ohio:

"Agreeably to your request, I made a journey to Kansas, and examined the papers of the late ARTHUR ST. CLAIR, a Major-General in the Army of the Revolution, and Governor of the Northwestern Territory from 1787 until within a few months of the admission of Ohio into the Union as a State. A large portion of the papers are not in perfect condition. Perhaps one half of them are more or less mice-eaten. These are not entirely useless, for in most instances the contents of the manuscripts can be deciphered. Some are stained, while others have become imperfect by natural wear and decay. Many are mere fragments, but such portions as remain may be of service in throwing light upon some interesting event in our national history. The remaining half are in fair condition.

HISTORICAL VALUE AND IMPORTANCE.

I had long known of the existence of the St. Clair papers, and from information received from time to time, was led to suppose that they were far more valuable than I found them to be. General ST. CLAIR, doubtless, left his manuscripts in perfect order, for he was a very methodical man, who carefully preserved everything that would tend to throw light upon his military career. The large number of military letters written by him during the revolution, copies of which are in the collection, show how jealous he was of his own fame, while the almost numberless manuscripts concerning the two most unfortunate events in his somewhat checkered career prove how anxious he was that his name should go to posterity, without the stigmas cast upon his reputation as a military man. I refer, of course, to his evacuation of Ticonderoga in 1777, and his disastrous defeat by the Indians in Darke County, Ohio, Nov. 4, 1791. Long and detailed accounts of these affairs in St. CLAIR's handwriting exist among the papers. Many of the papers have been given away. A large number of letters written were sent to the Pittsburg Sanitary Fair, held in 1864; a few were donated to the Cincinnati Historical Society, and others found their way into the collections of autograph hunters.

THE REVOLUTIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

These papers have been placed in four very large volumes, and, unless destroyed by fire, will probably be safe for centuries to come. In a historical point of view they are invaluable. Though the letters are in very bad condition, they contain a mass of matter pertaining to our war of independence, which cannot fail to be of service to the historian. It is really a pity that better care has not been taken of them. Many letters written by WASHINGTON, HAMILTON, REED, and other patriots of the Revolutionary era, are almost entirely eaten up by the mice. Those which are in good condition have considerable value as marketable autographs.

MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS.

Among these will be found an imperfect diary, kept by ST. CLAIR during the campaigns of 1791; also an autobiography of his life and services; copies of his petitions to Congress and State Legislatures asking for aid; numerous manuscripts relating to his military history, and other documents, all of importance to a biographer of St. CLAIR.

TITLE.

Mr. R. S. GRAHAM, of Kansas, holds the papers as administrator of the estate of ROBERT GRAHAM, late of Atchison, deceased. But his right to them, I understand, is contested by a sister, daughter of St. CLAIR, now residing in Westmoreland County, Penn. The facts in the case, as near as I have been able to ascertain them, are as follows:

General ST. CLAIR died in 1818 at the house of his daughter, Mrs. LOUISA ROSS. He left no will, for the reason he had nothing to leave. The papers remained with Mrs. ROSS until her death, which occurred in 1840. Mrs. ROSS had six children, and the papers at her decease were taken by her daughter, Mrs. ROBERT GRAHAM. Mrs. ROSS made no will. Mrs. GRAHAM died about eight years ago, and the papers remained in the hands of her husband, ROBERT GRAHAM, until his death, which occurred in January last. His administrator now seeks to dispose of them. Mrs. MARY L. WINELAND, of Youngstown, Westmoreland, County, Penn., is the only surviving child of Mrs. LOUISA ROSS, and claims she has frequently made efforts to obtain the papers from the GRAHAMS, but without success. She is a grandchild of General ST. CLAIR. The GRAHAMS are wealthy, while Mrs. WINELAND is in humble circumstances. It remains for the Courts to settle the matter in dispute, for, until it is settled, it would be unsafe to purchase the papers. Whenever the legal owner is ascertained, efforts should be made to secure them.

The Grave of Helen Walker.

As most of our readers are aware, the author of *Waverley* erected a handsome tombstone in the romantic churchyard of Irongray over the grave of Helen Walker, the prototype of the imaginary Jeanie Deans in perhaps one of the greatest of his fictions, "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." It is sad to hear that the heads of the uprights or supporting pillars at either end of the tombstone have been ruthlessly chipped and broken, (the pieces being taken away,) evidently by some selfish and soulless relic hunters who may have visited the grave of the humble heroine.

TELEGRAMS.

Improved Position of Lopez and His Army.

The Martial Law of the Past in Force in Spain.

POLITICAL TROUBLES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Railroad Accident on the Connecticut River Railroad.

SOUTH AMERICA.

More Rumors and Remarks Concerning the Ware.

LONDON, Saturday, July 24.

Dates from Rio Janeiro to June 26 are to hand. President LOPEZ was in the mountains in a strong position, with 5,000 men. The revolution in Uruguay continued. President BATTLE had marched into the interior again to meet General CAMARELLO, who was at the head of the insurgent forces.

SPAIN.

The Martial Law of 1821 Revived.

MADRID, Saturday, July 24.

The Government has issued a decree reviving and putting in force the martial law of April, 1821.

AUSTRIA.

Disapproval of the Project to Abolish the Embassies at Minor European Capitals.

VIENNA, Saturday, July 24.

In the Reichsrath the Committee on the Budget have reported against abolishing the Embassies at Rome and minor European capitals.

BAVARIA.

Marriages of Bavarians in the United States—Proposed New Law.

MUNICH, Bavaria, Saturday, July 24.

The Ministry and prominent members of the Bavarian Diet have pledged themselves to support a bill, based on negotiations with Herr RAUTER, the Bavarian Consul at Chicago, recognizing as valid all the legal bearings of marriages of Bavarians in the United States without the previous consent of the Home Government. But the right of Bavarian citizenship is not to be immediately accorded to the wife, if an alien, by reason of her marriage.

CUBA.

Indorsement of De Rodas' Policy—Return of General Letona to Spain.

HAVANA, Saturday, July 24.

General PUELLO has issued a proclamation to the inhabitants of Puerto Principe, in which he declares his intention of acting according to, and enforcing Captain-General DE RODAS' programme of policy, summed up in the words, "Spain—justice—morality."

General LETONA has left Puerto Principe, and will embark on a Spanish steamer probably for Spain.

The rebels have destroyed a bridge on the Nuevitas Railroad, near Puerto Principe.

CALIFORNIA.

The Congressional Committee and Senator Hendricks in San Francisco—The Grand Army of the Republic Meeting—Miscellaneous.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, July 24.

The Congressional Committee of Ways and Means arrived from Portland, Oregon, via Victoria, this morning. They leave for the East on Monday next, visiting the Virginia City and White Pine silver mines *en route*.

Senator HENDRICKS was met at the steamer last night by the members of the Democratic State Central Committee and escorted to the hotel, where he was serenaded. He was introduced to the people by Senator CASSERLY, but merely thanked the audience, declining to make a speech.

Captain JOSEPH SUTTON, a well known commander in the service of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, died in this city yesterday.

The Annual Convention of the Grand Army of the Republic of California was held here yesterday. Delegates representing twelve posts were present. Each post reports a large increase in membership and a healthy financial condition.

The French gunboat *Lamotte Piquette* arrived from Victoria last night.

The steamer *Colorado* arrived from Panama this morning.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A Train Thrown from the Track on the Connecticut River Railroad—Three Men Injured.

SPRINGFIELD, Saturday, July 24.

A passenger train on the Connecticut River Railroad ran off the track north of Holyoke this morning. Three persons were hurt, none of them passengers, however. HENRY H. SHOW, the engineer, had one leg badly broken, and ANOS MOSHER, the fireman, and FRANK KINGSLEY, a brakeman, were slightly injured. The engine was completely wrecked. As soon as the news of the accident was received here, a special train with surgeons on board went up the road to render relief.

Forgery in Philadelphia—Sharp Operations.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Saturday, July 24.

This afternoon a man sold a forged city warrant for $600 to a broker in Third-street, received a check for the amount and left. Five minutes afterward the forgery was discovered, and the clerk ran to the bank to stop payment of the check, and finding that it had not been presented, laid in wait until the bank closed, expecting the forger to come. Meantime the forger had stepped across the street from the place where he sold the warrant to another broker, and sold the check for gold, and disappeared. The name of the operator is unknown.

Railway Enterprise—The Trans-Continental Convention to be Held in Oswego.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Saturday, July 24.

A communication received by the Mayor from Portland, Me., suggesting that Oswego be the place for holding the Trans-Continental Railway Convention, was laid before the Board of Trade to-day. The call for the Convention will be issued soon. All the leading railroads from the Pacific coast to Newfoundland will be represented.

Caving in of a Sandbank on the Central Railroad—Several Men Injured.

UTICA, N. Y., Saturday, July 24.

The sandbank on the branch of the Central Railroad at Ilion caved in this morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, and buried several workmen. One is still supposed to be beneath the sand. The others were rescued more or less injured, one of them, DAVID SULLIVAN, of this city, it is feared fatally.

Tennessee Politics—Stokes Indorsed by Secretary Boutwell.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Saturday, July 24.

The *State Journal* published this afternoon a letter from Mr. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Treasury, to Mr. STOKES, in which he says he is greatly interested in STOKES' success, believing that the future political character and general prosperity of Tennessee depend largely upon the continuance of the Republican Party in power. He regards the supporters of STOKES as the true Republican Party of Tennessee, and conclusive the Republican supporters of BROWN because they are allied with the enemies of the Republican Party.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Political Disturbances on Chesnut—Collision Between the New and the Old Conservatives—The Latter Gain Their Ends—Disturbances Apprehended.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Saturday, July 24.

Much excitement prevails among the two wings of the Republican Party here. Dr. MACKEY, the late Collector, made the native vote, which includes the mass of the colored voters, while Senator RAMSEY, Congressman DUNNE, and Gen. W. CLARK, the newly-appointed Collector in place of MACKEY, head the Northern element. The removal of MACKEY has intensified the bitterness between the two factions. On Tuesday last CLARK called on MACKEY and presented his commission, demanding instant possession of the Collector's office. MACKEY refused to vacate until he had taken inventories of public property and received receipts from CLARK, but promised to make the transfer on the first inst. CLARK insisted on immediate surrender, which being refused, he entered MACKEY's office, and attempted to act as Collector, whereupon he was forcibly ejected by MACKEY's subordinates. Yesterday afternoon MACKEY and other Custom-house officers were arrested at the instance of CLARK on a charge of assault and obstructing an officer of the revenue, and were bound over to answer before the United States Commissioner on Monday. During the hearing of the case, CLARK, with a posse of thirty men, forced his way into the Custom-house, and took possession, which he still retains. The partisans of CLARK attempted to serenade Messrs. SEWTER and BOWEN last night, but the colored Republicans rallied in large numbers and prevented the serenade, charging the procession and capturing its flag, which they carried in triumph to MACKEY at his residence. The colored Republicans bitterly denounce the action of the Administration in removing MACKEY, and declare that CLARK, the new Collector, is a traitor to the Radical Party.

A Political Fight at Upper Three Runs—Two Men Killed.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Saturday, July 24.

A political fracas occurred at Upper Three Runs, Barnwell District, S. C., to-day, in which two men were killed and several wounded. The affair was confined to whites.

Drowning of Four Young People in Auburn, Me.

LEWISTON, Me., Saturday, July 24.

Two Misses TURNER, of Charlestown, Mass., visiting in Auburn, and two sons of Rev. Mr. LEBBY, of Auburn, were drowned in Lake Auburn this afternoon. They were out in a row boat, which sank. Two other persons in the boat escaped.

Fire in Wilmington, N. C.—Loss, $25,000.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Saturday, July 24.

At 9:30 o'clock to-night a destructive fire broke out in the large spirit-barrel manufactory of STRAUS & RICE, destroying the entire stock, machinery, &c. The loss will amount to $25,000. Insured in the Atlantic, of Baltimore, Liverpool and London, Globe, and other companies, for $9,500. The fire was the result of an accident.

Death of an Old Slave-Catcher.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, July 24.

GEORGE F. ALBERTY, who acquired great notoriety here as a slave-catcher under the old Fugitive Slave law, died recently in this city, aged 79 years.

Crop Reports—The Weather in the South.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Saturday, July 24.

The crop reports from Southern Georgia and Florida are very cheering. Numerous specimens of the new crop have been received here.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Saturday, July 24.

It has been raining throughout this section for two days. The crops are doing well.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—The dwelling of E. D. JORDAN, on Beacon-street, during the absence of the family, has been robbed of clothes and household articles, and two of the burglars, named FECKETT and LEARY, were arrested last night. The burglars attempted to complete the robbery, when the police appeared, and were fired upon, returning the fire without effect. The robbers made their escape.

READING, Penn., July 24.—GRIFF & MYERS' planing and sawing mill was burned this morning. The loss was from $6,000 to $10,000. The premises were partially insured.

CONCORD, N. H., July 24.—STEPHEN SANBORN, of Warner, aged 65 years, hung himself in his barn this morning. He was a very heavy man, weighing 275 pounds.

BOSTON, July 24.—THOMAS SHERWIN, for many years head master of the Boston English High School, died suddenly, of heart disease, at his residence in Dedham, last evening.

QUEBEC, Canada, July 24.—Hon. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Postmaster-General, sailed for Europe to-day in the steamship *Peruvian*.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va., July 24.—F. P. Jones, a wealthy citizen at Liberty Mills, Ind., dropped dead in a saloon here last night from heart disease.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 24.—Six fast horses have arrived here from Western Pennsylvania to participate in the August trot. Sixty horses are now stabled at the driving park and are training.

CANTON, N. Y., July 24.—MARY HARTNY, a young woman in the employ of Mr. VAN HORNE, a farmer, three miles from this village, was found dead this morning. She had committed suicide by taking strychnine. The cause is not known.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 24.—Officer KEELER to-day arrested THOMAS MORRIS, charged with stealing clothing from CHARLES F. MARTIN, at Hyde Park, on Wednesday night.

An Informal Reception to Breckinridge in Cleveland.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer, July 22.

General JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE left the city for Cincinnati at 7 P. M. Wednesday evening. He was driven through the city by Mr. ARTHUR HUGHES, an old personal friend. They visited the Water Cure, a place that Mr. BRECKINRIDGE visited in days of yore, to call upon old acquaintances. A call at the house of Mr. DANIEL RHODES concluded the drive. During the evening a number of callers visited the General at the Weddell, where an informal reception was held in the ladies' ordinary. He was introduced to men of all parties, and the conversation was confined entirely to social topics. It is stated that the only thing said having any bearing on the past was a remark from him, in reply to something that had been said about his hair turning gray, "that he had lived almost a century within the past ten years." The General came down from the Lake Superior country on the *Northern Light*, Captain MUNCH, which arrived on Wednesday. Among the passengers were Hon. HIRAM WALBRIDGE and Lord Mayor HARBINSON, of Dublin. The latter left at Marquette to go overland to Chicago. General BRECKINRIDGE will spend part of to-day (Thursday) in Cincinnati, and will then proceed to Lexington, Ky., this evening.

Flower Seed from New-York to San Francisco.

From the Sacramento Union, July 15.

J. R. BROWN, freight agent of the Central Pacific Railroad, in this city, yesterday received a package inclosing a rose planted in Central Park, June 24, attached to which was a slip bearing the sentence, "New-York sends *flower* to San Francisco"—a burlesque on the Eastern enthusiasm over California productions sent to the States by rail. The agent of the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad, at Quincy,

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HEROES.

In rich Virginian woods
The scarlet creeper reddens over graves,
Among the solemn trees enlooped with vines;
Heroic spirits haunt the solitudes—
The noble souls of half a million braves—
Amid the murmurous pines.

Ah! who is left behind,
Earnest and eloquent, sincere and strong,
To consecrate their memories with words?
Not all immortal—with fitting dirge and song
To chant a requiem for the wind
And sweeter than the birds?

Heroes though all come at peace.
The hyaline Italian sky is scarcely fair,
The laughter of the breezes among the leaves,
The long of sunlight slanting through the trees,
The rainbows will flower blooming every where,
The grassy delicate shoves.

Nathless each breeze that blows,
Each tree that trembles to its lofty hand
With unknown life, revives within our mind,
Tender as fetters of May, the thoughts of those
Who lie beneath the living, lovely, dead—
Beneath the unshaken, blind.

For brave dead soldiers these:
Blessings and tears of nothing unlikeness,
Soft flowers for their graves in wreaths encwove—
The odorous lilies of dear memories,
The heroic blossoms of the wilderness
And the rich rose of love.

But who has sung their praise
Not less illustrious, who are living yet?
Armies of heroes, satisfied to pass
Calmly, serenely from the whole world's gaze
And cheerfully accept, without regret,
Their old life as a grave.

With all its petty pain,
Its irritating littleness and care;
They who have scaled the mountain, with content
Sublime descend to live upon the plain;
Steadfast as though they breathed the mountain air
Still, wherever they went.

They who were brave to act,
And rich enough their action to forget—
Who, having filled their day with chivalry,
Withdrew, and keep their simplicities intact,
And all unconscious add more lustre yet
Unto their victory.

On the broad Western plains
Their patriarchal life they live anew—
Hunters mighty as the men of old;
Or heroes, with their yellow grains,
Gathering ripe vintages of dusk branches blue,
Or working mines of gold;

Or toiling in the town,
Armed against hindrance, weariness, defeat
With dauntless purpose not to swerve or yield,
And calm, defeat strength: they struggle on,
As sturdy and as valiant in the street
As in the camp and field.

And these condemned to live,
Maimed, helpless, lingering still through suffering years—
May they not envy now the restful sleep
Of the dear fellow-martyrs they survive?
Not for the dead, but over these, your tears,
O brothers! ye may weep.

New-England fields I see—
The lovely, cultured landscape, waving grain,
Wide haughty rivers and pale English skies;
And lo! a farmer ploughing lustily,
Who lifts a swart face, looks upon the plain,
I see in his frank eyes

The hero's soul appear.
Thus in the common fields and streets they stand;
The light that on the past and distant gleams
They cast upon the present and the near,
With antique virtues from some mystic land
Of knightly deeds and dreams.

—*Lippincott's Magazine, for August.*

BEHIND A SOFA.

From the Argosy.

I like to creep away into corners and hide myself with the fold of a curtain or half-open door, or behind one of the great painted fire-screens, or in the shadow of the tallest furniture. There I have odd little fancies all to myself, and wish things and dream things which nobody knows anything about. For I am different from all the rest; my parents are tall and handsome, and Louise is the prettiest girl I ever saw. Then my brother Harry, who was killed in the Indian Mutiny, was like a prince in a fairy story, so brave and beautiful. But I! I am small and feeble. I cannot run or wrestle, and there is something growing on my shoulders which keeps me from standing straight, and they call me deformed. I shall never grow any more; strangers think me nine or ten years old, but when I count the years from the date in the family Bible, I find I am sixteen. People always speak kindly to me, with a great pity in their eyes, and once in a while I pity myself, but not often. I like to be this queer little figure. Louise is like the lovely ladies in legends and ballads, and I am like the imps and dwarfs; when I read about them I look at myself in the mirror, and make grimaces, and whirl over on one hand and then on the other, till Louise looks distressed and begs me to stop. Being what I am, of course I don't often go anywhere, except in Summer when we leave town; and nobody makes me do anything, so I roam all over the house, and read, and lie with my eyes shut for day-dreams, and I am merry and happy almost all the time. I wish I were only six inches high, what fun I would have in the world! Then when we are in the country, I could ride on the birds' backs, and down in the woods I could sit astride of the great lush toad-stools, and drink from acorn-cups, or by the sea-shore, I fancy I could launch a nautilus and sail away like any grim little sprite. However, to be four feet high has its advantages.

When Harry was wounded, and lay in the hospital, knowing he must die, he wrote a long letter to my father and mother, full of grief, and comfort too; and then he told them a thing which surprised them greatly. How he was engaged to marry a girl in a town in which they had been quartered. How sweet and lovely she was, and how desolate she would be now; and he wanted them to send for her and to love her like a daughter. I clapped my hands at that. I like to have people do things to interest me; and the idea of poor Harry falling in love! for I know very well what love is: I have read the "Fairy Queen" all through, and a great many romances. And some time ago I began a sly watch over Louise, on account of a certain Philip Rayburn coming to the house very often.

But about Harry's lady-love. My mother does not like strangers very well, but being for Harry's sake, made a difference, and my father urged the plan. As for Louise, it seemed as if she could not be eager enough for the coming of this Miss Emilly Grey, she was so determined to cherish and love her. For my part, as home is all the real world there is for me, I like to have as many characters in it as possible. So when we heard that Emilly Grey was coming to England, we invited her to stay with us.

She would not come at once. She was timid, it seemed; or perhaps, Harry being dead, she would rather avoid his household. But Louise pleaded for her, and wrote her a great many loving letters, and at last Emilly came.

Emilly came. The first evening when they brought her into the parlor, I was lying under the table with my head on a hassock, thinking about the Old Man of the Sea in the *Arabian Nights*, and wishing I had been one of the genii in those days. But when Emilly entered, I forgot everything else, and peered out from under the table-cover at her. What a dainty little lady she was! so pale and slight, she made me think of frail, fluttering, yellow butterflies; partly, I suppose, because of her yellow curls, which fell all over her shoulders when Louise took away her hat and shawl. Her eyes were wide and pale and blue, her cheeks were colorless, and she had a frightened, deprecating way of looking up, even after my stately mamma had embraced her. But Louise kept scent her and cheered her, and talked to her, till she began to look brighter. Louise was so different, such a darling "nut-brown mayde," with honest, dark eyes and rosy cheeks, and lips always ready to smile. Louise is my beauty.

My father and mother went out after a while, and Louise still talked to her guest, while I lay very contentedly on the floor, till curled up just where I could see all that passed without turning my head. Louise went to an *étagère* at the other end of the room to get a little picture of Harry, and I idly kept watch of Emilly. That moment she intercepted me; her wide, pale eyes narrowed and grew intense, she cast a quick, furtive glance after Louise, and around the room, carrying her little white neck, and a strange, bright smile flitted over her lips. I thought instantly of COLERIDGE'S *Geraldine* with the evil eye, and just for fun I lifted the table-cover and put my head and shoulders out, so that she could see me. I am afraid I grimaced at her, then chuckled and flung her hands before her face. Louise came running back, and asked what had frightened her.

"Oh!" she whispered, "such a dreadful face peered at me from under the table! There it is again!" and she shuddered.

"Charles!" exclaimed Louise, looking around, "come out, you naughty boy, and speak to Miss Grey. It's only my brother Charlie, our pet. He is full of freaks. One never knows where he is."

Emilly Grey looked at me like the saddest and sweetest little creature that ever lived, as I went up to her, and she reached out her small white hand to me, and said, in a low, musical voice, "So this is dear Charlie. I have heard of him. We will be friends, won't we?"

"Will you tell me stories?" I asked. She laughed gently.

"Yes, hearts of them, child."

"Did you know Harry?" I asked again.

She shivered at that, and looked imploringly at Louise.

"Charlie, you are naughty," said Louise, reproachfully.

"Well, then, I won't ask her if she loved Harry. I'll go off and read my book of hobgoblins."

"O no! don't be naughty, Charlie," said Emilly, with great sweetness. "Stay by me, and I will tell you a story." So I stopped, and she told me a wonderful story of the girls who went to school. When I saw it wasn't going to amount to anything, I started to leave again.

"I don't like that," I said. "I like witch stories."

"Ah!" she replied, smiling, "perhaps this will be better." And then she told me a story of an old witch who had a throne down in the alisses of the sea, with a string of bones around her neck, and a toad perched on each shoulder. And this witch bought souls, and gave people power over hearts in exchange.

"That was a good story," I said at the end.

"And now, dear Charlie, go to bed," Louise directed, so I kissed my pretty sister's hand and glided off.

Emilly very soon learned to be perfectly at home with us. She seemed to wind herself about the hearts of my father and mother, and as for Louise—Louise would have walked over sharp stones to do her service. I liked her about half the time, and the other half I felt like a beast at her. She would grow so white and terrified when I strung out my head from behind curtains or doors. More than ever I wished that I had fairy power, to change myself into all sorts of shapes—a tiny flea to hop into her ear, a yellow snake to twine myself with her curls, a mouse to run over her pillow, or an elf in her desk to open her letters! She was such an absurd coward. But being four feet high, and not a fairy, I could only find my wicked pleasure in annoying her by constant surveillance and sudden starts. She seemed afraid to be angry with me, and never exposed me. Perhaps her conscience made her uneasy, for my dear innocent-hearted Louise never was startled or terrified by her dwarf Charlie's tricks.

O, slender, willowy Emilly, yellow-haired Emilly, my brother's darling! why were you not all Louise dreamed you, pure-hearted and true, sorrowing and loving? My father treated her as another daughter, and declared she could never leave us; my mother gradually came to commit her exquisite taste in all little matters which Louise formerly decided. And at last they even insisted on her putting off the badge of her fidelity to Harry, her mourning,—despite the sad little shake of her head in remonstrance.

"She shall not make a nun of herself," exclaimed my father.

"My heart will be in mourning all the time," she whispered to Louise; and Louise kissed her.

"Spring came, and our mother commenced house-cleaning on a grand scale; every room was visited, scoured and painted, and the furniture rearranged. How she made the servants fly about! Every one wished it well at an end; every one but me; I found too much fun in it. I rolled over on mattresses; made nests to curl myself up in among heaps of blankets; revelled in hidden relics brought to light; perched myself on cupboard shelves; read *Gulliver's Travels* undisturbed in the pantry by a jar of sweetmeats; in the confusion I nearly tripped up our portly butler as he was carrying loaded trays up stairs. When the raid extended to the sitting-rooms, I found unanticipated pleasure. The statuettes of bronze and marble had always looked at each other so unmoved from their different corners that it provoked me. I had read somewhere in a German story of a house where the China figures of a shepherdess and a chimney-sweep made love to each other when no one was in the room, and finally ran off together. I was always hoping something of the kind might happen in our art collection, and now, when all the casts and figures were set down in a crowd on the great centre-table, it really seemed as if they could not keep silence. At night, when every one had retired to their rooms, I often acted me to creep softly down stairs, and peep into the drawing-room to see what was going on among the bronzes and marbles. The moonlight lay across the table, and Clytie unchanged never breathed or moved, though a bronze Pan made mute music on his pipes before her, as motionless as she. Faust did not kiss Marguerite; and Mercury, poised on one toe, did not catch at the chance to substitute the other foot. Altogether the assemblage was a failure. Have the fairies, then, never yet crossed the ocean from Germany?

There was a low hum of voices in the kitchen below; so, disappointed in my miracle-seeking, I thought I would slip down stairs, and see what was going on so late. The butler, the cook and the chambermaid each stood, candle in hand, lingering over some dispute.

"Well, leastways," said the butler, "Miss Emily have a very sweet manner, and that's all I know."

"She have her own way, that's what she have!" said the cook.

"Hum!" interrupted Kitty, "she makes cold chills run over me. She's winding em all about her two little fingers, and she has the evil eye for certain. Mind you, she brings no good!"

Next morning, as I met Emily on the stairs, I stopped her, and looked straight up at her face.

"What's the matter now, Charlie?" she asked, with a loss of her yellow curls.

"I want to see your eyes; please look at me."

"What for?" she demanded, without meeting my glance.

"Kitty says you have the evil eye for certain. What does she mean, Emily?" I asked, mischievously.

"I should think, Charlie, you might know by this time that what servants mean is not of the slightest importance." And she moved haughtily by me.

A week after Kitty was dismissed. Louise pleaded for her in vain. She had lived with us for six years, and I asked my mother what fault she had committed.

"Emily has discovered her in some dishonesty," mother said, quietly. "I don't know what I should do without Emily."

Evidently Emily was quite mourning Louise's place, but Lou didn't seem to mind, and loved her just as well. One day I asked Lou if she wasn't jealous. She blushed brightly, and said, with a shy smile, "Why, Charlie, if I should ever be leaving home, you know, I should feel so much better to have my place filled, so that they would not miss me!"

"I should miss you! I should miss you!" I exclaimed, clinging to her and half crying. She bent and kissed me.

"My darling boy, do you think I should not take you with me? We will never be parted, Charlie. I could not bear any one to take my place in your heart!"

I suppose when she spoke of leaving home, she was thinking of Philip Rayburn, for I had heard several little hints and whispers lately, which made me pretty sure that some things were settled between them; and he came to the house oftener than ever.

When the reception-rooms were all arranged again, my mother disposed the furniture differently, moving chairs and tables and sofas to quite different positions. Emily advising her. One great, richly-carved sofa, with a high antique back, she insisted should be placed transversely across a corner.

"It looks so much easier than to have it stiff and straight by the side of the wall," she said. I chuckled to myself, for I foresaw a rare hiding-place, which might remain unsuspected for a long time if I were careful; and the next chance I had, when no one was in the room, I collected a few things in that corner for private delectation. I put the softest hassock there, and a scotch plaid to lie on, one of my little chloroform bottles which I keep to smell at when I am nervous, and some of my favorite books. Of course I could not read in there, but just the laying my hand or my cheek on a volume makes it seem like a companion, and brings its contents all into my mind. Such a snug little triangle as I made of it, shaded and secluded entirely by the high back of ancient carving, and the only light which could reach me there must crawl along the carpet, under the damask and fringe. It was very satisfactory, and all my own secret.

Emily began to be invited everywhere; under mamma's chaperonage society received her with open arms; bouquets and cards of invitation lent our little visitor a dazzling duty of gaiety. I thought Emily for Miss Grey. My mother insisted on her having them so coolly I had almost the courage to imitate her manner. While she turned them still again—

It was during these days that Louise and Philip had a falling out; why, I did not know, but some trouble there evidently was. Louise grew sad and constrained, but made no confidant of any one unless it was Emily. I would have cut my right hand off at any time to serve Louise, but she never asked me to cause her.

One day I heard her say to Emily, "You must see him when he comes this afternoon. I cannot. And, O Emily, you understand that I never could have written those dreadful letters, and tell him that I cannot see him till he has faith in me again. It would break my heart to see distrust in his eyes. O Emily, I feel as if I could lay down my life for him!" Her head and weeps.

It cut me to the heart, and I was so helpless to aid her! For the first time in my life I regretted my peculiar *status*, for other brothers were expected to defend their sisters, and did it, but what could I do poor, dwarf, do not bolt, athletic, handsome Philip Rayburn? I felt very unominious, and crept away to my cousin and my chloroform behind the sofa for consolation, and there fell asleep in my misery.

I was half awakened by fast, hearing voices. I am always on the start, and never curious into making a noise; so I lay perfectly still and quiet to hear what was going on. Emily Grey was talking to Philip Rayburn in her characteristic low, sweet voice, and I could imagine just how her lovely pale face looked with its great, sad blue eyes, and her yellow curls floating over her shoulders.

"It puzzles me so," she said, hesitatingly; "I cannot bear to believe that Lodie wrote them; and yet—what can I believe, Mr. Rayburn? O do not say you are sure of her guilt!"

"Miss Grey," said Philip, sternly, "your affection must get misled you. The letters were sent from this house, and the writing is undeniably that of Louise. She is afraid of me, and I will carry you away as fast as possible, lest she should be shaken and induced to forget. Do not let your kindness make her too far, Miss Grey!"

Emily's voice trembled as she replied: "O, Mr. Rayburn, I cannot bear it! To deceive you—you who are so true and noble! She could not, indeed, she could not!"

Philip spoke in softer tones.—"You pity me, Emily! The world is not all false, then."

A moment's silence ensued. O, if I could only have peeped out of them unseen, for I certainly believe that Emily bent her golden head over Philip's hand, and wept upon it. I was fierce with indignation, but perfectly collected. Perhaps the dwarf could help his darling, after all.

Presently Philip rose to go.

"I suppose, then, we shall not see you any more?" murmured Emily, plaintively. How I hated that false, plaintive murmur!

"Hardly again," he said gloomily. "And you, Emily, I shall not wish to lose your friendship. In ten days I will call and inquire for you, and give into your hands the letters which I have received from Louise, and you can return them to her."

Then he went. As the street door closed after him, Emily threw herself down upon the sofa, and with her face in the pillows, muttered very low, "I love him, and I shall win him my way. And yet, poor girl, his love will never be really mine. O cruel fate! Why was Louise ever born to spoil the only love I care for?"

And she writhed upon the sofa in her malice, till she seemed to me like some creature of olden time possessed by a demon within, which raved and tore. I lay hidden away in my corner, thinking deeply, with a volume pressed to my cheek.

What was Emily plotting against my sister? I began to believe her capable of any Borgia scheme, and resolved to spy upon her unremittingly, and foil her where I could. How low I breathed, lest she, so near me, should catch a sound. Twilight shadows crept into the room at length, and in them she fleated away, and I presently emerged from my lurking-place. How I wished I were an invisible gnome to chase her, and haunt her, and find out all her dark deeds! But I had to content myself with smearing phosphorus all over my face, and meeting her with a horrible grin in the unlighted upper hall when she came out at the ringing of the tea-bell. It did my very heart good to see the white terror in her face as she crouched back in a corner to escape me. I had appointed myself a Nemesis to punish her, but she did not know that.

I had noticed that when Emily went out alone to walk without naming her destination, she was always absent three or four hours. And the next day bringing an occasion of this kind, as soon as she was safely down the steps I went right to her room and looked all about it. The white bed, dainty and pure, the drooping curtains, the flowers, the books, were all correct and maidenly enough, but I was a detective for the nonce, and passed them carelessly by. A small desk-table fastened my attention; I attempted to lift the lid, but in vain; it was locked. Still, the key, with a blue ribbon attached, rested in the key-hole, and I tried to turn it to unlock the desk, but it would not move,—the wards did not fit. The key evidently was not put there to help prying fingers. The next thing to do was to find the right key, and to that end I glanced curiously about. The recent reading of EDGAR POE'S strange and lyrical stories sharpened my perceptions to painful keenness. I threw myself down in Emily's chair, and leaned my head back in a position I had often seen her adopt. Then I narrowed my eyes and compressed my lips as she did when thoughtful, thinking that so, perhaps, my mind might momentarily take the turn of hers, and give me some insight into the mode of concealment she would be likely to practice. With my head thus thrown back my eyes naturally fell upon the cornice above the long lace window curtains, and I distinctly saw, half hid by a projecting gilded grape-leaf, a bit of blue ribbon. Still keeping my features after Emily's fashion, the thought suggested itself to me how natural it would be to put blue ribbon on each of the two keys, that a spectator might never know that more than one was used. Full of excitement, I sprang from the chair, and taking the long gratifying rod which stood in the corner, I reached up and dislodged the bit of blue ribbon. As I expected, a key fell with it to the floor. With trembling fingers I tried it in the lock; it turned easily, and I lifted the lid. That way at last I discovered Emily's treachery. There, on sheets of paper, were words and sentences carefully written and rewritten dozens of times in evident imitation of my sister's hand. Cleverly done too. I looked them over hastily, and found beneath two letters purporting to be from Louise to Philip Rayburn. I read them in a sort of delirious glee, for now I held the clew to the whole labyrinth in my hand. But what base, base fiend, in them Louise was made to confess that she never really loved him,—that all had been a pretty farce to conceal her passion for another; that remorse had seized her, and a determination to be honest at length; so now these letters begged him to set her free and to keep her secret.

A shallow plot indeed, which a few straightforward words between the two would have set right at once; but Louise was proud and Philip pitiless. Emily hazarded much, and had so far won, depending on the pride and the pitilessness. Then the handwriting! If would have deceived my own parents; but I—the cunning dwarf—had gathered the whole, and held the proofs in my hand. There came the question, what to do with them? If I took them away with me, she would discover the loss at once, and take measures accordingly. Was the hour arrived for exposure? I thought not. I determined to leave the papers, trusting to that fatuous blindness which so often leads criminals to retain the damning proof of their guilt. The justice of romances suggested itself to my mind; you know the true will is always hidden somewhere undestroyed, the fatal letter always found, the deed or certificate lost for years, but not forever; and I felt sure these letters would wait for me. Was I not the servant of Nemesis? So I relocked the desk, lifted the true key with its bit of blue ribbon to its hiding-place behind the gilt grape-leaf again, and placed the false key with its bit of blue ribbon also in the lock. Then I crept away to think it all over.

In the hall I met my sweet, sad Louise, with that new look of desolateness in her face. I kissed my hand to her. She stopped instantly, and winding her dear arms about my neck said, softly, "You will always love me, won't you, Charlie?"

"Yes, I will, and every one else shall too!" I answered, stoutly, as which her smile was sadder than tears could have been, and she passed on.

You may be very sure I kept close watch of the yellow-haired Emily during the days which followed. Many a lone revery of hers had me for spectator, peering through a keyhole or the crack of a door, or with one eye peut on her from behind a curtain. I know her reveries meant mischief. One afternoon my patience had its reward. My mother asked Emily if she would like some violets with her tea, and she replied in her sweet way, "Yes, I should like them very much." I knew exactly what that meant. I was expected to go out and buy them for Miss Grey. My mother was too busy, and Louise too sad. I felt the injustice, but I went out for the violets, and I brought them home, and presented them to Miss Grey. My mother commended my manners, and Louise looked at me with a sad smile, as if I were doing duty in letting her go. A little after, she called me, just to see what she would say, "Will you buy me a little ivory skull this afternoon, Emily, if I give you the money?" There's a man down an alley two streets off who carves such things."

"I'm not going out, Charles," she quietly replied.

Under these circumstances, I thought it best to go out quietly, but dreamily, so we went quietly out, climbed over the back of the enclosure, and sat down into my lurking place. There, with the horrible fascinating book, "Frankenstein," under my head, I lay dreaming and waiting. Presently the door-bell rang, and Philip came, inquiring for Emily. Emily! I crept on tiptoe step on the threshold, and she glided into his arms—could it be that it was into his arms? A subtle instinct told me it was so. Philip's voice was changed from the old light tones, and there was no tenderness in it, though he called her "darling."

Here the clock struck, and I recollected, which I wished to return to Louise with my confession. She will soon see her brother's name has not destroyed my happiness," and he laughed bitterly.

"Dear Philip!" murmured Emily's false, sweet voice.

"Emily, you are the only true woman I know, after all. My life shall be devoted to you."

"And you love me, Philip?" she asked, longingly.

"You know my love's not worth much; such as it is now, you may have it, Emily, and his tones were reckless. "Let us have it over at once. Can you be ready to-night at eleven?"

"Yes," she answered breathlessly.

"I will have a carriage here at that hour. When the clock strikes, you announce it down to the door all ready. You will find me there, and I will carry you away as fast as horses may gallop to London to-morrow morning to find my love so easily consoled. She hardly knows how frequently we have met."

"Do not marry me only from pique!" said Emily, with a touch of sadness which was real, I think.

"I simply ask you, will you marry me, Emily?" was all his answer; and Emily said "Yes," without hesitation.

I did not wait to come out and denounce them then and there; I had a better plan; so Philip went at last, he never knew how, he came, and Emily fled to her room, full of her plots; while I climbed up out of my ambush, and lay down as any one else might on the sofa, thinking my own thoughts. I wanted those letters now, quick, too—how could I secure them? I could think of no opportunity till tea-time, unless fortune favored. Fortune did favor about an hour after, for a young lady in silk and velvet came to call on Miss Grey. As the servant hesitated, not having received instructions, I called out from the drawing-room, "Emily is at home; she is up in her home. I'll call her."

So the young lady swept in and took a seat. In high glee I went up to Emily's room and rapped on the door.

"Emily, there's Flora McFlimsey down in the drawing-room to see you!"

"Tell her I'm not at home, Charlie."

"O, but I can't, Emily; I have already told her you were up stairs, and I would call you."

"Then I suppose I must go down!" she said, in a tone of vexation, and came out, carefully closing and locking her door after her. So much the better! I knew another way to reach her room, by going through my mother's, and mother had gone herself for her violets, so there was no danger of being waylaid. This plan succeeded, and I stepped boldly into the pretty chamber, where a subtle perfume of heliotrope pervaded the air. Emily had laid out all her dresses on the bed, and her trunk was open. I wondered if she would have the effrontery to send for it some time. But my business was with letters, not dresses, so I sought the little desk-table; the true key was in the lock this time, and in a moment I possessed myself of the fatal documents. How fortunate that Flora came just at that time, for it might be that Emily was about unlocking that desk to destroy the papers! My heart beat fast with excitement as I left the room again, by the same way that I entered, and hastened to my own little den, a flight above, bolting my door after me.

Then I sat down and wrote a letter to Philip Rayburn, telling him all I had heard, and all that I had done, inclosing the sheets of paper as proofs. I felt very manly at last, so to vindicate my sister's truth; and it made me smile to be able to write that I expected him to apologise fully to Louise, and after that never to darken our doors again. I finished the letter, sealed it, coaxed the butler to deliver it at once into Mr. Rayburn's hands, and had ten minutes to compose myself before Emily politely attended her visitor to the door. Then she flew up to her room again.

My spirits ran so high I could hardly keep from shouting my secret aloud. I found Louise sitting lonesomely in her chamber, like "Mariana in the moated grange," and I kissed her hand again and again, telling her I would set everything right, while she looked at me half-frightened, and wholly puzzled. Then I imitated an Indian war-whoop at Emily's keyhole, and as it grew darker lay in wait for her behind an open door, and sprang out at her when at last I heard her gliding step. I liked to see her shrink and shudder. At tea she was pale and thoughtful, while my father and mother and Louise grew kinder than ever, heaped her plate with delicacies, and delighting to pet her. But I took no trouble to pass her anything but strawberry jam, which I knew she hated.

The night was clear,—there were stars in the heavens. After tea we all went into the parlor; Emily played, and sang, and chatted, with now and then a restless glance at the clock on the mantel-piece. At ten she said she would retire, and bade us all "good night." That was the signal for a general departing, and before long I was going up stairs noisily, so that Emily might hear me and think all were out of her way at last. But no sooner had I slammed my door than I turned again, and crept down stairs quieter than any mouse, past all the sleeping-rooms, down to the drawing-room, and there I waited in the dark. Talways liked to stay in the dark, imagining grotesque creatures in every corner unseen, and there I lay on the sofa very contentedly, hearing the clock tick and my heart beat.

At last I became conscious by some instinct finer than hearing, that Emily was coming down from her room. The clock chimed eleven, and I began to fear my plot would fail, for why was there no word to me from Philip? How softly Emily glided down, like some impalpable presence! She stood hesitating an instant on the lower step, when the door-bell rang a peal which startled all the sleepers.

I ran out with a shout. Emily would have fled from me, but I caught her hand and dragged her to the door, which I opened. There stood Philip Rayburn, his eyes ablaze with indignation, grasping the fatal letters in his hand. He held them up before Emily; he compelled her to recognize their meaning; then casting them at her feet with a gesture of utter scorn, he strode into the parlor, drawing me with him.

I was proud then, as I collected all my four-feet-high dignity, and called him to account. He did not notice my manner though, he was too full of wrath and grief and contrite love. I almost began to pity him at last, but remembered that would never do, so I told him that I accepted his apologies, but he must never, thenceforth, be by his presence again. That moment Louise came in hurriedly, looking terrified and perplexed.

"Where is Emily, Charlie? Who rang the bell, and why is the door open?" O Philip!"

"I will go and find Emily," I said. "I will leave you with Mr. Rayburn. He has a confession to make to you, Louise, and after that you will forbid him the house!"

Emily was not to be found; I hunted for her above and below, but she was gone. The hall-door still stood open. She had fled away with her guilty conscience under the keen-eyed stars. So I went back to the parlor without her; Louise and Philip were at the door.

"I will come early to-morrow," he said, smiling brightly, and Louise smiled brightly too.

"What! have you not forbidden him the house?" I exclaimed.

"No, Charlie! That I cannot do!" And with an astonishing lack of spirit she let him fold her in his arms.

I have decided to have nothing more to do with my sister's love-affairs or the family dignity. My little part is played, and now I will hide away behind the curtain with my dreams of fairies and elfs.

A LIMIT TO VETO POWER.—With the exception of Governor HOFFMAN, (if his case be an exception,) no Governor has ever vetoed so many bills as Governor PATTISON. His firmness and determination to "protect the Constitution" annoyed many members of the Legislature, and made them, of both parties, and of the Republican Party in Home County, who happened to be members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in his own home from the State Capital, and among the people of a town blessed with a religious revival. He attended one of the Conference meetings, and in addressing the same remarked that he felt great confidence in his faith, and added, "I feel sure that I am going to heaven;" whereupon of his neighbors cried out:

"Pattison! thank the Lord, Philip! Governor PATTISON can't veto that! You've got the Governor this time!"—*Harper's Magazine, for August.*

A HOSPITAL FRAGMENT.

Thinking of the wounded, there is one who always comes to mind, first of all, and last of all. It was in Georgetown Hospital. I first saw him, pale with the coming of death. I sat by his side, though I could not relieve him, and the questions I wanted to ask, and which he was too ill to answer, were asked only by a look, and answered by the same.

I read under his yellow, he gave me a piece of paper, torn and crumpled, upon which his unsteady fingers had traced these lines:

"Jesus, crucified for me,
Chiefest of all sacrifices,
Hiding in Thine soldier's place,
Look upon the blood of Jesus.

By the thorns that crowned thy head,
By thy blood, which works my healing,
Look upon the blood I've shed,
Bless the deed my death is sealing.

In thy hands I yield my all,
Take my country, red and bleeding;
Take, who marry in the sparrow's fall,
Are accident free to heavenly.

I have shared life's bitter cup—
Shared the fiery hour of trial—
Warm her pulses, cool afford me
All my life without denial.

Lay her, and I know the rest,
Chiefest of all sacrifices,
Glorify Thyself in me!
From the dust, thy praise arises.

In the day of dazzling
When Thou reckonest with the others,
Let America go free,
For my blood, for my brothers.

Friends I shall not see again,
Near whose side, would I were dying,
Distant, know not even my pain;
Know not where my heart is lying.

Jesus, pour and knowing all
Grant unto the saviour meekness;
Grant me when death shadows fall,
Strength of thine to hide my weakness.

On the darkness and the pain!
Pain this mortal tie to sever,
Jesus, crucified for me,
Take me to Thyself forever.

—*Hours at Home, for August.*

LONDON BEGGARS.—There is no more terrible or discreditable spectacle in this great city than its legion of beggars. Decency is outraged by the parade of hideous deformity, the exhibition of which in the public streets is not only revolting to the feelings, but positively productive of the most calamitous consequences to delicate persons. It seems hard to give these poor creatures into the custody of the Police, though it would be truly humane and for their good to do so. What else is to be done? As a matter of fact, the horrible mutilations, and, above all, congenital malformations are a source of great profit to their possessors. A melancholy proof of this circumstance was afforded some years ago, when a woman was convicted for applying blackbeetles in walnut shells to the eyes of children in order to produce blindness. Cripples have been made to order from time immemorial. The civil Governor of Madrid has adopted an expedient with regard to the mendicants of Madrid which is well worthy of imitation in England. The number of beggars in the streets had increased of late to a frightful extent. On the 26th ult. they disappeared suddenly. A large proportion were sent back to their native towns, the rest to an asylum prepared for them with funds especially collected for the purpose. The Spanish beggar prefers basking in the sun to being made to work, or, if need be, dragging out, even a comfortable existence in an asylum. All who can will, therefore, abandon the profession of begging. If the like plan were pursued in London, we should soon get rid of the pest of vagrancy. Dr. GUY, of King's College and the Statistical Society, has boundlessly expounded the evils of indiscriminate alms-giving, but to little or no purpose. The public are irresponsible and unwise in their sympathy. They forget that in maintaining the supply of alms they are feeding the demand. The subject is ripe for legislation. The ordinary beggars of the metropolis are an expensive pest; and the deformed mendicants are a mischievous and revolting nuisance. There should be a statutory prohibition of all exhibitions of human monstrosities, including Siamese Twins. Exclusive of vagrants, we have to maintain, in the metropolis, 32,932 inmates of workhouses; 50,070 adult, and 43,715 children under 16 years of age, out-door paupers—in all, 126,717 souls. It is surely unnecessary to supplement the expense of maintaining this vast population by the national Castle of Indolence by the pecuniary encouragement of street beggars.—*Globe.*

CALISTHENIC EXERCISES IN GIRLS' SCHOOLS.—The weak point of all, even the best, calisthenic exercises in girls' schools is that they are conducted in-doors. Even supposing the best system of calisthenics to be established at schools, and all the pupils to be required to go through a regular course of physical training, there would still be one great want or defect in girls' education remaining, namely, the want of suitable out-door exercises. Boys have by their schools this great advantage over girls, that when they come out of class, they can generally fall to some game in which they take the keenest interest, and become so absorbed that they forget their lessons for the time. Indeed, so much organization and skill are required for some boyish games, and so keen is the interest taken in them, that at some of our public schools the games are considered by the majority of the boys as of far more importance than the studies; and the whole hearts of many boys are so wrapped up in cricket that it is most difficult to win their attention to grammar or algebra. But the great interest attaching to these games has one immense advantage—it causes the game to direct the mind as well as exercise the body. Boys who are engaged in cricket, football, rowing, fives, and similar games, during the intervals between school-hours, not only have their bodies well exercised, but also have their minds diverted from their studies into a totally different channel; and thus those among them who are diligent and studious are prevented from overtaxing their brains and are forced to give them some rest. Girls have not this advantage. The out-door exercises which they get are not generally such as to thoroughly divert their minds while exercising their bodies, and consequently many girls, even if forbidden to read books during the intervals between school-hours, and forced to go out of doors, cannot prevent their minds running on their books. In the great majority of girls' schools there is no out-door exercise, except that of walking—a most inadequate provision both for exercise of the body and for diversion of the mind. To some schools, situated in the suburbs of London, there are grounds attached, in which the pupils can obtain out-door exercise; but even in these the only games used seem to be such as croquet and *les grâces*. Most of these games are too desultory, and require too little organization to afford any real diversion to the players' minds; while croquet, which is, no doubt, a game of some skill and much interest, is said by some medical men to be an unhealthy game, because it necessitates much lounging and standing still, and a good deal of stooping.—*Contemporary Review for July.*

POPULAR ERRORS ABOUT WINE.—Among the many delusions entertained at different times, that of a firm belief in vintage wines, and in those said to be grown in particular places, is one of the greatest. By this we do not mean to imply that the wines of one season or of one place are to be better than those of another, for of course very great differences sometimes exist. But because the general average quality of the wine of 1868 was particularly good, it by no means follows that all last season's wine will turn out finer than that of 1867, or that, in future, it will be safe to buy the one in preference to the other, without full examination. Yet, this is the only logical result of the general talk about vintages, and of the continual requests that are made for even the commonest wine of particular years. Common wine will always be common, in whatever favorable time the grapes are pressed; and medium wine can never, in the same way, reach the highest point of excellence, however propitious the sun may be. As a matter of course there will be more or less of a family resemblance in the wines in one year than another, but this really cannot see what this has to do with the purchase of the ordinary run of wines, which cannot give extravagantly high prices, as they want. The finest wine, likewise, from rarity, is almost priceless, but it would be impossible to insist at any particular time on buying amethysts under the name of diamonds because a fresh Kohinoor had been found in the year as to buy common port as a vintage wine because it happened to be made in a good season. Messrs. SOUTHAMPTON & Co., recently, in their circular: "In our opinion the quantity of vintage wine sold in this country must go on steadily decreasing, the fashion for black heavy sorts having been nearly entirely supplanted by the taste for light lawny wines, old in wood before bottling, and more in the style of the port wine drunk by the Portuguese on their native country." The quantity of real vintage port wine is extremely small, and it is, so far as the great shippers are concerned, carefully selected as being the very finest lot of the year. It is thus put aside, and all waste from evaporation made up from the same parcel, so as to really represent the year named. The quantity so produced and treated is, of course, almost infinitesimally small, compared with the whole vintage, and must always remain so. All the sound wines are blended and mixed with the product of other years, so that the enormous quantity of wine offered as the produce of some particular vintage, must exist principally in the fertile imagination of the seller. Indeed, we are told as a matter of fact, that no common or medium port can be guaranteed as grown in any particular year.—*Produce Markets Review.*

CHILDREN'S BOOKS OF THE LAST CENTURY.

From MacMillan's Magazine.

The tide of what we have called the Rousseau-inspired books may by this time setting into England. Perhaps one of the cleverest of them was by the German, C. S. SALZMANN, translated, or, perhaps, more truly adapted, by MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT, under the strange name of *Elements of Morality*. There must have been a strong flavor of gentes about the book, for we, without possessing it, heard the traditions of it from the older generations that had been nurtured thereupon, and always regarded a reading of it as one of the pleasures of the houses where the ancestral copies still abode. What the German originals were we cannot tell, but they must have been much transmogrified since the father of the family figured as Mr. Jones. We suspect that he was formal and prosy, but the noble art of skip carried us over all that, and the adventures were admirable, and indeed were the originals of many a subsequent story in other books. There was the boy bewildered in a wood (which we now know must have been a German forest,) seeing "gorgons and hydras, and chimeras dire" in every bush, admirably given in the illustrations, until he is found by a virtuous curate, who takes him to his home and regales him with simple fare and good advice.

This curate must have been a regular German pastor, for the grateful Charles, going afterward to make him a visit, finds the whole family prostrated by the small-pox, all in one room. There are the children left to spend the day after their own devices, (an idea often repeated,) and the horrid disaster of the boy who, kicking against a door, impaled his foot on a projecting nail. We well remember that in one of the two copies we had the occasional felicity of studying there was a print of this unhappy being, on which we used to gaze with awed fascination; and there was also a miser in a ragged garment, and a benevolent Jew, whose forms impressed themselves on our imagination before our tenth year, though what part they played in the story is so entirely forgotten that probably it was beyond the childish comprehension. And well might these be so memorable, for the designer was

Tarquin. [Ile's history; and associated with historical associates of Damon and Pythias, Alexander and Sextimus—one of the latter of whom got into trouble by firing a pistol in a church-yard. But the books of the last century, with their dim type, long s, and quaint c, were already scarce in our time; and perhaps the last of the period was a French story, published by subscription in England, how we used to wonder at the list of "gentlemen," called *Le Souterrain*, where Gabrielle and Angelina, two young ladies, whose parents were in trouble in the Revolution, spent seven years in a cavern, and were finally discovered there in a grand tableau, playing on the harp and the clavecin, both dressed in white muslin, and crowded with rose leaves. How beautiful we thought it, and how little we concerned ourselves with the calubrity of the *Souterrain*!

But that age of sentiment and improbability was waning, and with the nineteenth century reason came into the nursery, and with it realism and purpose strong; and before entering the didactic school we pause.

BETROTHAL.

O for one hour of such enchanted light!
As made a fairer daytime in the sky,
When on the willow-bank we sat that night,
My old-time love and I!

A while we talked so low and tenderly,
We felt the listening trees above us lean;
And louder for the silence seemed to me
That tell us last between.

Her blushes lay floating on his quiet thoughts,
Like water-lilies on a tranquil lake;
And Love within, unknown, because unsought,
Lay dreaming half awake.

Ah, Love is light as steeper over known!
A whisper, and he started plain to view;
Old as the heavens seemed our story grown,
While yet the leaves were new.

And when she spoke, her accents seemed the while
Sweeter for sweetness of the lips that told;
Setting a precious word within a smile—
A diamond ringed with gold.

Then blossomed for us the perfect century-flower;
Then filled the cup and overran the brim;
And all the stars processional, that hour,
Chanted a bridal hymn.

Ah, Time, all after-days may fly away,
Such joy as then thou hast no more to give,
And Love is royal from his crowning day,
Though kingdomless he live.

—*Harper's Magazine, for August.*

EDMUND KEAN.—Shortly after his first appearance in London, he found a strolling company at Sevenoaks in anything but a flourishing condition. He had known the manager and a few of the actors in his early days; and he, now the great Mr. KEAN, played *Shylock* in a barn for their benefit. The rush was very great, and a large majority were obliged to content themselves with the sound of his voice outside the improvised temple of Melpomene. After the performance he invited the *corps dramatique* to sup with him at the principal tavern; and when he departed from Sevenoaks on the following morning he left a well-filled purse to be divided among the company. In the drama referred to, given for the benefit of two or three actors at Brighton, one of them pressed him at least to allow them to defray his traveling expenses, but his reply was very characteristic: "My dear Sir, a friend does you a very little favor in making you a present of a hare when he puts you to the expense of carriage and porterage." A few nights later he played for the benefit of the manager; and when the latter tendered half the receipts, KEAN, learning that he had a large family, gently pushed them back. "I'll have none of it, for you have nine children, and I have only one." On another occasion he met an old histrionic acquaintance in very reduced circumstances. The child of the latter played the younger prince to KEAN's *Richard III.*, and after he had been smothered by *Gloucester's* orders, the actor slipped a packet, which subsequently proved to contain ten guineas, into his hand, telling the recipient not to give it to his father until they went to bed. But of all instances of his generosity, that exhibited to BUTLER, manager of the Northallerton company, is the most grateful to our recollection. It may be remembered that when KEAN obtained his engagement at the Haymarket in 1806, BUTLER provided him with the means of traveling to London by the stage-coach, in order that he might reach the metropolis within the required time, and that, on leaving Northallerton, the youthful actor assured the concerns manager that if fortune ever smiled on him, his efforts he would not forget him. Shortly after KEAN's departure BUTLER died, and, in the absence of his managerial tact and skill, the company, reduced to disorganization, would have dispersed itself in various directions had it not been for the liberality of Miss LAWRENCE, a member of the DE GREY family, who reorganized the company, and secured them from absolute want by a yearly allowance of twenty-five guineas. The management then devolved upon BUTLER's son; and when, shortly after his London triumphs in 1814, KEAN paid a professional visit to Northallerton, he found the company in a very prosperous condition, and BUTLER's son the proprietor of the theatre in that town. Unrecognized by his ancient benefactor, KEAN opened a short engagement in "Richard III," and stirred the usually quiet town to a ferment of enthusiasm. On the following day, BUTLER, acting in accordance with the terms of the engagement, waited upon KEAN with £20—half the receipts of the night's performance. He was proceeding to satisfy the tragedian in a business-like way that it "was all right," when the latter stopped him by a wave of the hand. "My dear Sir, oblige me by putting that money into your pocket." The worthy manager, thoroughly mystified, asked him what he meant. "When a boy of nineteen, and a strolling player," answered the tragedian, "I joined your father's troupe" a ray of recognition broke over BUTLER's face—"and while in the troupe I got engaged for the Haymarket, and did I fail to reach London in a certain given time I was to miss the chance; and when I found it impossible to tramp it your father paid for an outside seat on the coach for me, and I told him that if ever I became a great actor I would not forget him. And now, old fellow," he continued, advancing and shaking the manager heartily by the hand, "pick up that money, and let me redeem the promise to the father by rewarding the son. Man alive! don't you remember young Ted, who played *Harlequin* to your *Goose* when we first produced Mother Goose here? And don't you remember the boys of the town calling after you, 'Goose, goose?'" The manager replied in the affirmative, and returned the grip with interest. "And where's old GEORGE?" asked the tragedian; "I have a surprise in store for him." Behind the scenes of the Northallerton Theatre they found the old actor. "Do you recollect me, GEORGE?" KEAN asked. "I can't say that I do, Sir," was the reply. "Last night when I saw you going through that wonderful performance of yours, there was something in your eye that made me think I had seen you before; and I tried to recollect you, but my memory is not so good as it once was, and I couldn't, try all I could." "Well, then, I am the Master Ted, who used to sleep with you, and of whom you often predicted good things, and you see that you are a sort of conjurer." And the noble-hearted tragedian, who enjoyed the utter bewilderment of old GEORGE, slipped £20 into his hand. A story told in the *Champion* shortly after EDMUND's first appearance in London, and illustrative of his generosity to recognize his old associates, was that after he had gone off the stage in one of the scenes of "Richard III," and "while the thundering applause of the house was rushing after him like an overwhelming torrent," he caught sight of a subordinate performer, dressed as a menial in the play of which he was the hero. "Do you not remember me, my friend?" "No, Sir," returned the man, somewhat startled at such an unexpected interrogatory; "I fear that I cannot claim the honor of ever having been known to you." "You mistake. Don't you recollect when you played the part of ——— at Drury Lane that a little boy bore up your train? I was that little boy." The story of the man who claimed to be a brother actor with GARRICK, and saying, "When you played *Hamlet* I played the *Cock*," is precisely the reverse of this.—*Hastings' Life of Edmund Kean.*

ANECDOTE OF CONSTABLE, THE PUBLISHER.—The late ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE, the well-known Edinburgh publisher, was somewhat remarkable in his day for the caustic severity of his speech, which, however, was only a thin covering to a most amiable it somewhat overbearing disposition. On one occasion a partner of the London publishing house of Longmans, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown was dining with Mr. C. at his country seat near the beautiful village of Lasswade. Looking out of the window, the Lindsay merchant cried, "What a pretty lake, and what beautiful swans!" "Lake, man, and swans!—this is no a lake, it's only a pond; and they're something but geese. You'll maybe noticed that they are just five of them; and Baldy, that sailed round and swimmed down the brook, and with a hiss, hiss, sound in critics distinct from the gentle lowing of the tame geese, is the cygnet!" Upon this, the London publishing house, consisting of Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown, or Sir WALTER SCOTT, in telling the story, was wont to add: "That skit cost the worthy many a guinea for the cockney was deeply offended, as well he might be, not knowing the innocent humor with which his Scotch friend made each speechee."—*Harper's Magazine, for August.*

AN ITALIAN ASSASSIN.—The London *Morning Post's* correspondent, in a letter from Ariccia, describes an extraordinary scene which was recently witnessed on the viaduct, which is a favorite promenade of the inhabitants of Albano and Ariccia. An execution had been carried out in the shape of a peasant of the village of Genzano, whose name, mean Fascist, on a piece of land belonging to the Chapter of Ariccia, for which he had long refused to pay the legal rent, or tenant right. The lawyer, Signor LENZI, who directed the proceedings, and the priest who instituted them to recover possession of the property, (were, says the writer, marked out for the peasant's vengeance. He came into Albano on St. John's Day, and went first to the priest's house. Fortunately for his reverence he was not at home, for was it known exactly where he was to be found, but on inquiring for the gossip at his residence, the servant informed the peasant that he would find Signor LENZI walking with his wife on the Ponte dell' Ariccia. Thither, accordingly, FILIPPO MAGRINO FRANCESCO—such is the peasant's name—hastened, in search of his victims, whom he met just coming off the bridge, on their return toward Albano, it appears little after sunset. He rushed on them, pogniard in hand, and struck the first blow at the lawyer's throat, the weapon penetrating downward through the shoulder. Signora LENZI endeavored to cover her husband from further blows, screaming at the same time for aid. In so doing she received the assassin's dagger in her back, toward the lungs—a very dangerous wound, which it is feared, may prove fatal. As she fell to the ground under the force of the blow it became her husband's turn to protect her from the other strokes which the murderer aimed at her, and in warding off which Signor LENZI received one stab in the side and ten in the right arm. Two inhabitants of Ariccia, who passed during this fray, abstained from interfering, according to the desirably reasons of modern society; but two Swiss soldiers belonging to the company of French chasseurs garrisoned in Albano, coming up with drawn swords, prevented the sanguinary peasant from finishing his victims, and put him to flight in the direction of the steep rocks on which the viaduct abuts. One of the soldiers stayed (prudently as well as charitably) to aid the wounded persons, and the other, finding that the assassin, not being able to descend the precipice in a hurry, turned round and faced him with his bloody pogniard, pressed him no further, but turned back to join his comrade and assist in carrying off the lawyer and his wife. FILIPPO MAGRINO FRANCESCO, thus freed of his pursuers, attempted to descend the rocks toward the old post road at the foot of the viaduct, but in so doing he slipped, fell, and broke his leg. He lay there undiscovered all night, and early in the morning two peasants, passing by, put him on their donkey and conveyed him to a barn at the extremity of the valley of Ariccia, to which they were going. It appears that he sent one of them afterward to Genzano, a town two miles from Ariccia, to order a coach to come and fetch him, but fortunately for justice a patrol of *gendarmes* arrived just in time to arrest him as he was being assisted into the carriage. He is now in prison at Albano, and professes to be very indignant at his arrest, as he denies all participation in the assault on the LENZIS, and wonders how the Magistrates can commit such a piece of injustice on an exemplary agriculturist like himself, whose whole crime consists in three words, "mia casa, mia vigna" (house, church and vineyard.) Unfortunately for his protestations of innocence and constant good character, he has passed thirty years of his life in the garb and forced labor of a galley-slave for having murdered his wife, (he has now another,) and for having discharged a blunderbuss at his own brother in the cellar, leaving him a cripple, although his life was saved; and there is a mysterious history of his having murdered a wayfarer and buried him under a thatched hut in his vineyard, which does not add to the simplicity of his juvenile days. He is now about 60 years old; and if the law does not allow of capital punishment being awarded to him, it is to be hoped that he may pass the rest of his days adorned with the striped jacket and chain which he has worn for the best part of his existence. His pretensions to sanctity, if corroborated by his assiduity at church, would only confirm the old proverb—

"The nearer to church the farther from God."

Signor LENZI's wounds, although numerous, are not considered so dangerous as that of his wife; but it is feared that he will never recover the use of his right arm.

HOW TO TREAT SERVANTS.—One of those days dawns—washing day it may be—when everything seems to go awry. The father is grave and unapproachable; the mother cross; the children, naturally feeling the infection of the evil spirit that has invaded the home, develop different degrees of naughtiness. Before breakfast is over the smouldering fire begins to burn, and Bobby or Fred commits some overt act, which brings a penalty upon his head. Sarah goes for buttered toast and is sent up stairs to regale herself on "last night's weather." By the time the uncomfortable meal is over, and the family has dispersed in its various directions, the mistress finds her morning dimmed by a wretched feeling of ill-temper, which she tries conscientiously to calm and control. Only half succeeding, she goes into her kitchen, where on this particular day she discovers half a dozen legitimate subjects of fault-finding. She speaks of them to Bridget in a manner which makes Bridget consider herself ill-treated and quickly arouses her temper. A few moments more, and the fatal words of dismission are spoken. Bridget, who has really been good "help," goes away, ready to take offence with greater ease in some other house, and to begin a crusade from family to family, until she becomes a pest instead of an acquisition. In her place arrives Ellen, who is migratory in her habits, and only stays a week; and after her comes Catharine, who is far from clean; and for weeks Noras and Marys and Lucys are coming and going, till the last state of that house is worse than the first. How much better it would have been for the mistress to have hushed the improper words by a dignified "Silence! You must not speak in that way!" and after the lapse of some hours, when both had had time to grow cool, to have remonstrated quietly and seriously with her handmaid upon the matter and manner of her speech.—From "*Parlor and Kitchen*," *in the August number of Lippincott's Magazine.*

A VARIETY OF SPEECH.—A clever writer has said that "the vagaries of habit are a never-ending source of perplexed inquiry." Especially is this the case in the habit most people have of constantly pronouncing words which they themselves neither hear nor observe, but which are instantly taken notice of by others. The familiar phrase sinks into our very nature, and, once firmly adopted, is all but ineradicable. WILKIE, the English painter, had a trick of speech of this sort. One day CALCOTT, an intimate friend, said to him:

"Do you know that every one complains of your continued re-al-ly?"

WILKIE mused a moment, looked at CALCOTT, and drawled out: "Do they, re-al-ly?"

"You must leave it off."

"I will re-al-ly."

"For Heaven's sake don't go on repeating it," said CALCOTT, "for it annoys me."

WILKIE looked, smiled, and in the most unconscious manner said, "Re-al-ly!"

People who are not geniuses sometimes become intolerable to susceptible nerves from some innocuous expletive having grown to their tongue's end, as it were. And there is no phrase too futile to serve for every conversational purpose when one once allows the habit to get dominion over one's self.—*Harper's Magazine for August.*

HOW CUCKOOS CARRY THEIR EGGS.—A correspondent of *Land and Water* contributes the following item of observation on this subject: "Having observed in a magazine of last year the mention of a cuckoo having been shot on the wing, and having, on being picked up, slipped an entire egg out of his mouth, I resolved to inquire if there were any such instances. I found the contents of the egg in the throat, while the bird is seeking a proper place in which to deposit it. Very curious, and a strange provision for the very act of preserving a specimen of this secretive creature with the throat laid open. At my request he put his knife to the throat of the nest immediately below the mouth, and exposed such a sac as I was looking for, empty, but large enough to hold an egg. He afterward gave me a specimen, taken from Lossiemouth, Hurst, Rose, Orme and Brown? Sir WALTER SCOTT, in telling the story, was wont to add: "That skit cost me nearly many a guinea for the cockney was deeply offended, as well he might be, not knowing the innocent humor with which his Scotch friend made each speechee."—*Harper's Magazine, for August.*

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

What Shall be Done to Prevent Railroad Accidents?

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In an article in your paper of the 8th inst., under the heading of "What Railway Disasters Can be Prevented," you allude to the "English system of signals," such as "would warn the engineer and fireman of the fact in ample time to stop." This may be so; as a rule, but the exception has been terrible in its effects. On the 20th of August, 1868, under foreign telegraphic head, as published in the Times of the 21st of that month, a terrible accident occurred to a train of cars from Holyhead, proceeding toward Liverpool, at the town of Abergele. A long train of loaded petroleum truck, had just been switched off on the siding to make way for the Irish mail train, but the switchman had neglected to replace the switch. And on the 24th the telegraphic reports say: "The charred remains of thirty-two victims of the terrible railroad accident near Abergele, Wales, were buried to-day." This, if possible, is worse than the Erie railroad massacre. The English system is operated by signalmen who operate a series of levers and springs, the superiority of which consists only in having one man to watch another, or the signalman to watch the switchman.

That the misplacement of switches is one of the greatest sources of accident, there is no doubt. There is, at the present time, in operation on the Morris and Essex, New-York and New-Haven and other railroads, a system of automatic electric switch signals, which operate with absolute certainty and reliability upon the moving of a switch or the opening of a drawbridge. This system not only warns the engineer and fireman of danger at any required distance, but rings a bell which notifies the switchman that his switches are misplaced, thereby rendering this class of accidents next to an impossibility.

Our railroad managers generally from carelessness, indifference or penuriousness, are criminally negligent in investigating and adopting many devices which have been introduced to prevent accidents. Of these may be mentioned, in addition to the switch signal as the most important, the safety breaks and couplings. But what can be expected of companies who operate their roads, not so much for the benefit of the stockholders and the safety and convenience of the public, as for the benefit of the directing official? Imperfect rails and rickety pendantent ways are winked at, that they may make an honest dollar.

Many of the States have Railroad Commissioners, whose duty it is to see that the railroads are properly and securely made and equipped; but, who ever heard of them, doing anything more than taking a pleasure ride, at the invitation, perhaps, of the President and Directors, and after a cold collation find everything upon the least in the most superb order and condition.

What shall be done to prevent railroad disasters?

NEW-YORK, Friday, July 23.

Life Insurance Companies and Their Accounts.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your editorial of the 14th you assume that the statements of the "Western enterprise" are true, and for the sake of life insurance I wish they were so, as it might be the means of bringing about a much-needed reform.

But their sworn statement of business done to June 1 last (just received by me) shows plainly that they have misrepresented their actual receipts in the manner described in my last letter. It begins with a certain sum called "gross premium income," from which is deducted the amount of premium on policies canceled or never taken; this proves that premiums never received are included in the above "gross income," and that the balance is not their actual income, but the sum of the annual premiums payable for all policies not marked off the books, whether paid or not. Now, as over one-half of the premiums may be payable semi-annually or quarterly, and not yet due or paid, and as a large part of what is due may be still unpaid, it is clear that one-half or even three-fourths of their represented income may be uncollected, and that the percentage of expenses to actual receipts may be 32 or 64 per cent, instead of 16; but, as they do not state what their assets consist of, it is impossible to guess the facts of the case.

It is true they make their receipts and disbursements present a plausible balance with the assets stated, but as the assets of other companies always include some unrealized items as offsets to actual disbursements, it is quite certain that the assets of this "Association" are made up in the same way, and the above balance only shows that the annual income is equal to the unrealized assets.

I inclose the statement on which these comments are made.

It is due to the Superintendent of the Insurance Department to state that an official communication, received from him since my former letter was written, indicates that he will not any longer allow the misrepresentations that I alluded to. Very respectfully, D. P. FACKLER.

NEW-YORK, July 18, 1869.

[Every one who, at the time of making out and signing the statement, has a large number of policies outstanding, on which the annual premium is wholly or partly unpaid, or at least not yet received at the office—(from one-half to three-fourths of the premiums payable for the current year is usually so situated)—and is the holder of the company's stock on the assumption that the full annual premium has been paid, it is clear that the company must claim the liability by capitalizing gross due as an asset.]

"A New Victory in the British Parliament."—Letter from a Workingman.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your article of the 12th inst. under the above caption you say: "The Trades' Unions and Cooperative Societies will soon not only remove all obstacles, but secure favorable legislation for themselves, and in a few years they will be recognized as a power in the State, and be represented in Parliament."

As a workingman, I have no objection to the removal of obstacles, but desire it. I do object to class legislation. The teachings of the Press and lecturers generally favor special enactments; from thence comes all the trouble. In the first place, Governments entertain the idea that they are capable of managing people's affairs better than they can do it of themselves. For instance: I am a teller from day to day to supply my daily wants. It takes my physical powers to the utmost to provide the necessaries of life. I see an opportunity to increase my earnings by the borrowing of accumulative labor, (money being the representative,) $1,000, which will enable me to purchase a machine whereby I can produce in one day what it takes me three days to do without this machine. Now, it would be to my interest to give one-half of my earnings for the use of the capital, (say 8 per day for the loan,) but the Legislature steps in and forbids the capitalist under the penalty of losing the principal as well as interest. Who is the greatest loser, myself or the capitalist? My wages remain the same, instead of being raised fifty per cent. The capitalist goes into some other investment—perhaps the purchasing of food or some other necessary of life—thereby enhancing the price thereof to my loss by making me pay interest without my reaping the same benefit as I should if the capital had been loaned to me directly. Why should any class of men be made to preside over the affairs of other men? Is it because it is supposed that they are more capable? I thought the teachings of political economists, moralists and the Christian religion led us to believe to the contrary. Instead of being an benefit to any class but at the expense of all other classes. The less Government interferes, or is authorized to regulate the labor of to-day, or capital, the more relatively labor of yesterday, the better, as it is for us to prevent any one interfering with another when not injuring the rights of others. Very respectfully, ALL IRON.

BROOKLYN, Monday, July 19, 1869.

A View of Brough "Elgin."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

After reading your article on "Finds" in yesterday's paper, I feel desirous to say through your paper that I believe the "finer system of living will never be accepted in this country, and I think there are many sound reasons why it should not. Among the numerous is the fact, that without twenty miles of the City, in almost any direction, can be found hundreds of snug little houses which can be hired for from $50 to $100 a year, or can buy them for $1,000 and upward. These houses have more real comforts in them than the City "flats" can afford for four times the above figures. I left the City nearly two years since, came to this place and built a house nearly in the center of a half an acre of ground. The house and eight city lots is worth say $6,000. It contains all the modern improvements, and the real benefit to be realized in it is more than can be had in any City house costing about of $20,000.

As to getting to the City and back, it is no more than in an from Fifty-ninth-street to Wall, and as regards the different seasons, I would rather live here in Winter than in the City, and if I was compelled to live part of the year in the City, I would choose the Summer rather than the Winter.

In point of health there can be no more healthy place than this, for it is the highest ground on the line of the New-Haven Railroad, which, by the way, is the best managed and safest railroad leading out of your City. The commutation is not quite as low as on the Jersey roads, but the income tax will soon bring it round all right.

With the above few hints, permit me to say that of the thousands of young married men in your City who are now doing just what I did, the first year on such rents as I paid, instead of living in boarding-houses or hotels at a cost of from $500 to $10,000 a year, (with little comfort,) will follow my footsteps, they will never regret it, for they will find much more happiness and good living for less; then hold the money they now spend. H. V. R.

MOUNT VERNON, Monday, July 19, 1869.

Indecent Exposures by Boys.

NEW-YORK, Monday, July 19, 1869.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Why is it that the ordinance is not enforced to prevent the indecent exposure at our City docks? The writer of this was present at the landing of the Fall River steamers one day last week, and on the pier adjoining were a number of boys and young men bathing in the presence of the passengers of the boat. Now, Sir, I do not object to their bathing, but why is it necessary for them to select passenger steamboat landings and ferry docks for the purpose of gratifying their desires? The Police have shown no such inclination, but it seems that they take advantage of it. The Police should see to it that they at least observe some of the dictates of propriety. The boys are careless enough now of what is due to decency, and a little wholesome restraint on this practice could not fail to do them good. E. C.

THE FIBRILLITS IN TEXAS.

Reports from La Grange, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston, Seguin, New-Braunfels, &c.

The Galveston, (Texas,) News of the 15th inst. has the following particulars of the flood at La Grange:

Thursday night the good people of La Grange went to their beds leaving the river still some ten or fifteen feet within its banks, and on day it was found to have risen seven feet, and at 9 o'clock it broke over its banks above and below, the water spreading over the western suburb. At 11 o'clock the waters had met in the main or valleys between town and the river on the southwest side, and was swelling very rapidly. At 12 o'clock it found its level, and having driven all the inhabitants out of the western portion of the town, began turning over the smaller houses and floating them away toward the Gulf. At 1 o'clock it was within a block of the public square, and rising so fast that it drove the crowds back from the edge. Here the scene became a terrible description. Good people of all conditions, white and black, stood at the waters edge, and with wringing hands and straining eyes saw their homes filled by the ruthless flood, and many of them swept away or turned over where they stood; while the crash of furniture and smashing of doors and windows told the horrible tale of ruin that was going on within. Men rushed back and forth on horseback as aforesaid, seeking their families or asking for assistance to the house already swimming, or claiming help from the idle lookers on to move their furniture from those houses yet habitable, but none cared to share the general fate. Wagons loaded with furniture rattled to and fro at full gallop, some to the high ground, with their confused mass of household wares, and others to take off the remaining stores. Before 2 o'clock the public square was a sheet of water. Stores doors were thrown open, and merchants and clerks tried to save their goods by piling them in their second stories and on the counters; while every man and everything available were put into requisition to save the women and children, and the tolling of the bell which was rushing over three-fourths of the town. But the day sank into the night, and a pall was spread over the scene, as if to thwart the struggles of men to rescue property and save life. Men forgot their business in dread of their desolation, and all night through the fierce storm ceased, although in the darkness but little could be seen, yet the sound of the hammer and saw indicated the extemporaneous construction of boats and rafts, while the lowing of cattle, the shouting of men, the screaming of women and children, mingled in the darkness with the increasing beach-like roar of the mighty surge filled the midnight air, they filled the imagination with horrible fancies, and the steady rising of the waters, the rapid currents rushing around the corners, the fitful gusts of wind, the dark sky, the rain, the thunders, the lightnings, the roar of the waters, the crash of falling houses, the shouts of men, the screaming of women and children, the lowing of cattle, the howling of dogs, the cackling of fowls, the grunting of hogs, the whinnying of horses, the bellowing of cows, the cry of the wolf, the hoot of the owl, the chirping of the cricket, the croaking of the frog, the whistling of the quail, the chirping of the sparrow, the cooing of the dove, the twittering of the swallow, the screaming of the eagle, the cawing of the crow, the hum of the bee, the buzzing of the fly, the sting of the wasp, the bite of the mosquito, the crawling of the worm, the creeping of the reptile, the gliding of the serpent, the leaping of the frog, the bounding of the deer, the gallop of the horse, the roar of the lion, the howl of the wolf, the growl of the bear, the grunt of the hog, the bellow of the bull, the moan of the dying, the groan of the dead, the sighing of the living, the wailing of the bereaved, the shrieks of the terrified, the cries of the lost, the prayers of the dying, the hymns of the living, the shouts of the victors, the curses of the vanquished, the laughter of the idiot, the jest of the fool, the sneer of the knave, the frown of the honest man, the smile of the good man, the tear of the sympathizer, the pity of the philanthropist, the love of the Christian, the hate of the sinner, the joy of the saint, the sorrow of the world, the wrath of the Devil, the mercy of God, the justice of man, the injustice of man, the judgment of God, the hell of the wicked, the heaven of the good, the death of the living, the life of the dead, the resurrection of the dead, the judgment of the living, the eternity of the world, the time of eternity, the eternity of time, the time of time, the eternity of eternity, the time of eternity, the eternity of time, the time of time, the eternity of eternity, the time of eternity, the eternity of time, the time of time, the eternity of eternity

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1869.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early as noon in the day as possible. If received after Six o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The martial law of 1821 has been revived in Spain by decree of the Government.

A bill recognizing as valid all the legal bearings of marriages of Bavarians in the United States without the previous consent of the Home Government, has been drawn up, based on negotiations with Herr ROSZER, the Bavarian Consul at Chicago, and the Bavarian Ministry and prominent members of the Diet have pledged themselves to support it.

The Committee on the Budget in the Reichsrath at Vienna have reported against abolishing the Embassies at the minor European capitals.

GENERAL.

The Congressional Committee of Ways and Means, and Senator HENDRICKS, were in San Francisco yesterday. The latter on his arrival, the evening before, was received by the Democratic State Central Committee, and was serenaded at his hotel. He was introduced to the crowd by Senator CASSERLY but made no speech, merely thanking them for their attentions.

It is stated that Commander OWEN, who is now on his way to the Haytien station with the *Seminole*, has orders to make vigorous reprisals for the recent outrages on American property in Samana Bay and elsewhere; and to make every effort to capture the piratical steamer *Telegraph*, with which LUPERON has been cruising about the island.

Several of the party recently shipped from Philadelphia as laborers on the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad, at the Duluth end of the line, are in St. Paul trying to borrow money enough to enable them to return to Philadelphia. They say that they are mechanics, and in common with many others were not accepted as laborers after having arrived. The desperadoes who got into the party, and created so much trouble on the passage out, are with the laborers and are mutinous and disorderly.

The American colony which settled in Jaffa, Palestine, had in October last dwindled down to five families, consisting of twenty-five persons in all. One of these was a carpenter, in the service of the Arabs and Turks; and another was running a four-horse stage coach from Jaffa to Jerusalem, over a poor road, generally making the thirty-five miles in twelve hours, and charging his passengers a French Napoleon—four gold dollars—each. Elder ADAMS was in England drumming up recruits.

Judge JOHNSON, in the Seventh Judicial District, has denied the motion to vacate the injunction upon the trustees of Genesee College, restraining them from removing that institution from Lima to Syracuse. This decision is made without reference to the law authorizing the removal, passed by the last Legislature. The injunction was procured before the passage of that law, and was for the purpose of preventing a removal before the litigation in progress to determine whether the right of removal exists or can be exercised, could be brought to an issue.

The celebration of the successful landing of the new cable on the United States coast will take place in Duxbury, Mass., on Tuesday. A banquet will be given within a tent on what is known as Abraham's Hill, and the chief officials of the Cable Company, with several prominent gentlemen, will be the lions of the day. The officers of the steamers *Chilters* and *Scandaria* were entertained at an informal banquet yesterday, previous to their departure.

THOMAS SHERWIN, an old Boston teacher, known to hundreds of Bostonians as the stern Head-master of the English Hill School, died suddenly of heart disease on Friday evening, at his residence in Dedham, Mass.

A train on the Connecticut River Railroad ran off the track, yesterday morning, a short distance north of Holyoke, Mass., and the engineer, fireman and a brakeman were hurt. All the passengers escaped injury. The engine was demolished and the cars were considerably damaged.

While a company of the North Carolina State Militia were waiting for transportation from Goldsboro to Raleigh, a few days ago, two of the men, named WILLIAM PUTNEY and EDWARD MOSES, got away from the command, got intoxicated, next quarreled, and then one, PUTNEY, stabbed the other. Both were arrested and put under guard, when RICHARD PUTNEY, a brother of WILLIAM, attempted to rescue the latter. A general fight ensued between the guard and the mutinous men, which resulted in the death of WILLIAM PUTNEY.

Four young people, two Misses TURNER, of Charlestown, Mass., and two sons of Rev. Mr. LEROY, of Auburn, Me., were drowned by the sinking of a rowboat in which they were sailing in Lake Auburn.

A telegram from Augusta, Ga., states that a political fight between whites occurred at Upper Three Runs, Barnwell District, South Carolina, yesterday, and that two men were killed and several wounded. No particulars are given.

It is decided that the proposed trans-continental railway convention shall be held in Chicago, but when is not yet announced. All the leading railroads from the Pacific coast to Newfoundland will be called upon to send representatives.

Mr. CHARLES A. AUGHINBAUGH, a jeweler in Harrisburg, Penn., received a package through Adams' Express, yesterday, inclosing three or four thousand dollars' worth of jewelry, which was stolen from his store on the night of the 4th of June. The articles look as if they had been buried.

Our Cuba dispatches state that General LETONA has left Puerto Principe, and will probably return at once to Spain. PUELLO has issued a proclamation declaring his intention to follow out the Captain-General's programme. A bridge on the Nuevitas Railroad, near Puerto Principe, has been destroyed by the insurgents.

An insane man named DAVID H. BREWER escaped from his friends in Madison, N. J., on Friday afternoon, and stealing a ride upon a freight train went to Succasunna Plains, where his strange actions caused a party to make an attempt to secure his arrest. BREWER resisted with a knife, and three persons were wounded. One, a young man by the name of BUCK, who was standing on the sidewalk, was stabbed near the heart, and, it is reported, died yesterday morning. BREWER is now in the Morristown Jail.

The result of the Coroner's investigation into the circumstances of the Owego tragedy is the justification of the killing of BOWERS by WILTSE, the watchman, who died from wounds inflicted by BOWERS. It has been found that the many burglaries, thefts and fires in the town during the past few months were committed by a gang of young fellows resident in Owego, of whom BOWERS was the leader. The town has been greatly disturbed by the acts of these fellows, and therefore much satisfaction is expressed at the result of the inquiry.

The across-the-continent Pullman palace sleeping car reached the Thirtieth-street depot at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, with her passengers. Her time from Sacramento will stand thus: the Pacific Express used same as regular schedule of the Pacific Railroad, the Chicago and Northwestern and the Great Central, each. The French officials, who were among the passengers, took the steamer for HAVRE at once. They expect to make the trip from the Pacific Coast to Paris in seventeen days.

A legal interpretation of the Tax law concerning unstamped tobacco was rendered yesterday by United States Commissioner BOYLE, who declared that the exposure of tobacco to view was not sufficient to constitute an offer to sell, the law merely requiring that the tobacco be stamped before the actual offer to sell is made. The decision was made in the case of HERRMAN and JACOB COHEN, charged with violating the seventy-eighth section of the Revenue code.

Mr. CHAS. T. HARVEY, of Tarrytown, the competitor of Mr. A. T. STEWART, of this City, for the purchase of Hempstead Plains, has begun proceedings against the town authorities of Hempstead, to prevent, if possible, the delivery of the deeds to Mr. STEWART. The matter will be argued at the Special Term of the Queens County Circuit Court in October next.

The Seventh Regiment returned to this City yesterday. The members of the excursion battalion express themselves greatly pleased with the hospitable treatment that they received at Troy, Saratoga and Albany.

There has been another collision on the Erie Railroad. Mr. JAMES DOUGHY, of Passaic, and Mr. CHARLES H. JAMES, of Paterson, were seriously injured on Wednesday last by a collision between a passenger train and a freight train. The collision occurred near the Jersey City depot and was caused by the misplacement of a switch.

The Police made the following number of arrests in this City during the past week: Saturday, 194; Sunday, 141; Monday, [illegible]; Tuesday, 223; Wednesday, 220; Thursday, 220; Friday, 192. Total, 1,223.

Yesterday morning the recruits of the Cuban expedition, discharged from Fort Lafayette the night before, were paid for their services, the amount given to each being more than sufficient to defray their expenses to their home. The money was paid by Cuban sympathizers.

Some fragments of rock, yesterday thrown by a blast into the air, fell upon the roof of a house on Palisade-avenue, near Hudson-street, Bergen City, and passing through it fell on the floor beneath it. One, weighing half a ton, broke down a bed on which a lady had just been reclining.

The Catholic Ecumenical Council at Rome.

Prince HOHENLOHE, the Bavarian Minister, in inviting a Conference of the Catholic States to consider their joint action on this movement, received an answer from Baron VON BEUST, the Protestant Minister of Austria, which is very applicable to the curiosity of the rest of the expectant world. Perhaps the Council may not take place at all; and if it does there will be time to move when it takes cognizance of secular affairs that do not concern them. Both contingencies thus contemplated are probable.

The original scheme was offered to the whole Christian world, but the refusal of the Eastern Patriarch of Constantinople and his brother of Alexandria was quite as decided as that of the Protestants of Western Churches to take any part in it, and the Council is now lessened down to a gathering of the strictly orthodox. Seats are prepared for 650 Bishops, of these 550 are of the Latin nations, viz.: 204 Italians, 66 Spanish, 22 Portuguese, 90 French, with whom must be classed 77 from Brazil, Mexico and the republics of South America. There are remaining 65 German, 48 English and Irish, 52 North American, 6 Belgian, 16 Canadian, 5 Hollander, 20 Grecian and Turkish. To these must be added 70 Cardinals, of whom 40 are Italian. This enormous preponderance of Italians has already excited grave apprehensions, which have found their most able exponent in Monsseigneur DUPANLOUP, Archbishop of Orleans, the great pillar of the Gallican Church. In two letters, recently published in the *Journal Freispais*, he expresses his fears that the object of the Council is to obtain the consent of the Church to the dogma of Papal Infallibility; that the Jesuits, who hold PIO NONO completely in their hands, are well aware that at his death the power may pass into other hands, and they are, therefore, anxious to obtain if possible an absolute definition and authorization first. Father PICHELO, who is the leading man of the *Civilta Journal*, at one time recognized as the official organ of the Pope, is understood to be the chief promoter of the action. The Archbishop urges that the Court of Rome has been for some time feeling the pulse of the Catholic world. It has made the Bishops of various countries hold provincial synods and send their decrees for revision by a Roman congregation, after which they have been published so as to give the appearance of a general consent to the doctrine of Papal Infallibility, and the Jesuit organs have trumpeted the result. The Archbishop vehemently protests against these tendencies, and expressed the desire of the French Bishops and Clergy for reforms in the Church in accordance with the spirit of the age, and a reconciliation of her claims in accordance with modern culture and freedom.

As Cardinal ANTONELLI, the Minister of the Papal Court, is known to anticipate reckoning upon nearly six hundred votes in his favor, the decision of the Council would be a foregone conclusion, and Prince HOHENLOHE pointed out that if it elevated this Infallibility and the propositions of the Syllabus into dogmas, it would thereby place the Church directly at issue with the acknowledged principles of every Government in Europe.

But the minority, both in numbers and learning, are far too powerful to be ignored and overridden. They have already insisted that the conditions laid down by the great jurist, GERSON, who was the life and soul of two General Councils held during his lifetime, shall be those under which alone such Councils can be deemed legitimate; and one is that no single member of the Church, who has anything to say, can be denied perfect freedom of speech, consultation and voting. PIUS IX., who is a nervous as well as honest man, under these circumstances, has more than once of late declared that his physicians forbid his undertaking, at his age, such an ordeal. There is, therefore, a probability of an indefinite postponement of it if prospects look threatening.

In the meantime the rest of the world are spectators of this controversy; and to those who have not read, or who have forgotten, the correspondence of the First NAPOLEON with Cardinal GONSALVI on the Concordat of 1801, it may not be uninstructive to consider some of the arguments set forth against the action. They say Bishops sit in council as representatives of the Universal Church, as judges of doctrine, and its legislators and teachers; matters of debate ought not to be prepared beforehand for the purpose, and at the caprice of the Curia of Rome, only those witnesses to be heard whom it chooses to call; that there should be nothing similar to the procedure of 1854 on the Immaculate Conception; that fears are widely entertained of a design to fabricate unauthorized dogmas and to upset fundamentally the true Constitution of the Church. They say that one authority has been straining every nerve to destroy the rest; that the true and genuine power of the Church is violated by the Curia, which tyrannizes over the First See of Christendom, and the form of the Church and its authority is so deformed that the people cannot recognize it. They contrast the fickleness, the party spirit, the tyranny, the formalism, the bureaucracy, the zeal for the shell and disregard for the inner kernel within the Church, on the one hand, with the growing hatred and contempt of an age constantly tending to materialism, on the other.

They point out that for three centuries the Pope has been concentrating a centralized despotic power—completely though silently revolutionizing the whole Constitution of the Church; for instead of its being defined as the assembly of the faithful, instituted by Christ and by legitimate pastors, of whom the successor of St. Peter is first, it is now simply the great visible company of all Christians under their common chief pastor, the Pope, Christ not even being mentioned. The Pope, instead of holding a purely ministerial office as President of the whole Episcopacy, is become an absolute monarch, with vicars who have merely to obey his commands, and are to be deposed if they demur to this position. Through this policy it is sought to make parish priests removable at the caprice of their Bishop, of which there have been abundant examples in France, and one at least in New-York within a few weeks. They ask what Christian rule can that be, under an irresponsible tyranny, where Bishops, themselves the creatures of Rome, suspend or depose their priests for any reason or for no reason, and the sacraments are openly refused to pious laymen, against whom no charges can be brought but opinions displeasing to the dominant party at Rome? Finally, that the Church can no more hand over the gift of Infallibility which it possesses, only so far as it represents the universal Church, on which, not on Bishops *per se*, still less on the Pope, God has bestowed the gift, than a priest can depute a layman to say mass for him.

No reasonable man can wonder that devout Roman Catholics should write in this strain. They have done so in French, in German and in Spanish. The Catholic laymen at Treves, in Prussia, especially. Perhaps, in the interest of Christianity, it would be as well the discussion does take place.

The End of the Irish Church Question.

The satisfactory settlement of affairs in England, to which we referred yesterday, has now been formally ratified by the supreme power in the Constitution—the House of Commons. Very shortly after the assemblage of the panic-stricken Lords at which they so speedily resolved to beat a retreat, and the negotiations for a surrender carried on between the prudent Lord CAIRNS and the conciliatory Lord GRANVILLE, the terms of the treaty thus negotiated were brought before the Commons for ratification. There was no difficulty interposed from any quarter, and nothing but reciprocal admiration and a suave interchange of compliments was the order of the day. Mr. GLADSTONE—"with a heavy sense of responsibility, but with profound satisfaction"—rose to move formally the restoration of all the vital provisions of the bill. He spoke with an evident sense of relief at the favorable turn which things had taken, and at the termination of a conflict which, though his ultimate triumph was all but assured under any circumstances, might have resulted in violent constitutional convulsions, and incidentally brought about the overthrow of institutions which it is at present neither his wish nor his policy to assail. He refrained from any expression of triumph over the vanquished, but euphemistically alluded to the extra year of grace which the Lords had obtained for the Irish Establishment as "not a token of victory, but an indication of the joint and harmonious working of the Houses." He even apologized for any hot words he had uttered in debate, and urged the Commons to extend the principle of bygones being bygones to every case in which bitter language had been used. He praised the Lords, their ability and moderation, and attained the climax of triumphant forbearance in wishing "God speed" in her new career to the Church from which he had just wrested her ill-gotten and unjustly-retained temporalities. Sir ROUNDELL PALMER, speaking as at once a lawyer, a Liberal, and a defender of the overthrown Establishment, felicitated himself upon the attainment of a compromise which in reality is all on one side, and wisely remarked that when superior force had triumphed it was folly to refuse to acknowledge the fact. Mr. DISRAELI openly rejoiced in the fact that a collision had been avoided, and could scarcely restrain his secret satisfaction at finally getting rid of a question on which his party were compelled, by principle and tradition, to fight at such fearful disadvantage, both as regarded argument and numbers. Finally, he gave utterance to one of his favorite half epigrams, half platitudes, in expressing a hope that the present would be the last occasion when "political circumstances would be dealt with by abstract principles." So ended the great question of the Irish Church, which has occupied Lords and Commons, Press and People, for one entire year. And now in another fortnight, the noblemen and gentlemen who have been so assiduously engaged in "making history" will be recruiting their health in Swiss mountains or by German springs, reposing in lordly country mansions, or slaying grouse on Scottish moors. But the main springs of all this political action—the magnificent pageant which will be to-morrow doing about, and what will be their next demand? Time alone can tell us.

Brigham's Wives.

BRIGHAM's mind is proportionally as much wider than his kin that we must be prepared for finding to one any present necessity of letting slip against him our own dogs of war. It would be an easy matter, indeed, to "cry havoc," and for that matter, it would be easy to make havoc, in the beautiful valleys of Utah. But we cannot believe that the Mormon knot is one to be cut with the sword.

Analyzed, or rather read exactly as they are pronounced, BRIGHAM YOUNG's late utterances have been, though somewhat boastful and braggart, by no means bellicose. He says "he will not obey the laws against polygamy;" but at the right moment he probably will obey them. His late sermons, too, have been pretty absurdly gorged in expression, and only contain that necessary amount of "tall talking" which he thinks his authority demands. A great part of them is devoted to the secular, business-like and, at present, unobjectionable purpose of founding and extending cooperative stores, and establishing Mormon manufactures. In one harangue, he checks himself to observe: "Some may say this is coming out against the Government. No; it is against wicked administrators. . . . I have talked no worse about 'outsiders' than I have about 'insiders.'" And there is a certain lurking shrewdness and possible forecast in his famous "proposition" regarding polygamy, which was as follows:

"They have sent a great deal in Washington with regard to our having more wives than one. I have said in public, and have written, that if they will send me a wife and be true to her and strictly virtuous, and then will cause the nation to take the same course, we will submit to their wishes and will have but one wife. Here is a bargain—if you will have no more than one woman we will not."

What! Compromise with Gentiles on a sacred doctrine to the Saints? There is a loophole here, we say—a suggestion of the possibility of the downfall of polygamy. And, to say truth, we have no manner of doubt that, were it clear in BRIGHAM's mind that Utah might come into the Union, with himself as Governor, on condition of the overthrow of polygamy, that he would find means to accept the terms. However, we shall soon see the upshot of this affair, and may therefore spare our prophecies.

The University Race.

That the result of this year's race at Worcester was a surprise need hardly be said. Had the contestants met on equal terms, the betting odds would have been, as usual, on Harvard; but Harvard had sent her best crew to England, and the victors of Friday were only such a six as could be hastily put together after the first crew were out of the way. Not a man of this Harvard "substitute crew," as it was called, rowed in last year's University race. They had only begun to row together five weeks before the event, when, also, their "training" began; and this last was far from complete, they never having lived at the same table or conformed to a uniform diet. Moreover, they averaged far lighter than their opponents, and were considerably younger as well as lighter—the average weight of the Yale men was 161 pounds, that of the Harvard men but 151, or 10 pounds less per man. Finally, their boat, though built by the same builder as that of their opponents, weighed 20 pounds more.

On the other hand, the Yale crew was the finest ever produced at that College. Not only in weight and in years, but in muscular development they surpassed their opponents, resembling in these particulars the champion crew that has gone to England. No less than four of the six rowed last year in the University race, two of those four the year previous, and one of these two in 1866. Two well-known New-York professional characters, JOHN WARD and HANK WARD were long ago engaged to train and instruct the Yale crews at New-Haven, and produced their men at the race in such fine condition and so much improved in rowing, that JOHN WARD's crew made the fastest time, by 27½ seconds, ever yet achieved by a Yale boat. And, nevertheless, this crew was beaten by what can only be regarded as the second-best crew of Harvard.

An evening contemporary remarks that "the Harvard crew won solely by better endurance and 'staying' qualities." And this compliment, which was not wholly undeserved by the spirited victors, confirms to the view of our correspondent, who wrote, before the race, that "the contest depends on pluck and training, not on strength." Since he adds:

"That very important element—the temper of a crew—can only be tested and proved by the contest itself. Other things being equal, or even somewhat unequal, it is the crew who is the most determined to win that wins. The Yale and Harvard crews are to have the quality of their nerve and spirit tried this afternoon more than the strength of their arms and backs."

And, accordingly, speaking of the Yale Freshmen defeat, he says "they lost the the race only by the superior endurance of the Harvard boys;" and of the Yale University defeat he says, "For some inexplicable reason, the Yale men failed to increase their stroke at the close, and lost a race which was almost theirs." The same view is taken by several other commentators on the race, and, we admit, is to a certain extent true—and how high praise it awards the victors is seen by the fact that both the University and Freshmen victors, as we have said, were younger and lighter and less muscular than their opponents.

But it is very clear that a great part of Friday's result was really due to the very marked superiority of the Harvard oarsmen in the art of rowing. And that this is true is clear from the record of past races, which shows that the emblems of the College victory in rowing have been held by Harvard ever since the first race in 1852, except two years, namely, 1864, 1865. The last four years have uniformly recorded victories for Harvard, whose prestige, (like that of Oxford's over Cambridge,) is accordingly such that the odds were laid freely on the Harvard Freshmen winning on Friday, despite WARD's training of their rivals—as win they easily did. The truth is, undoubtedly, that with somewhat equality of strength and equality of "nerve" or pluck, given at the outset—and there is no reason to suppose other than that they were so—the more advanced and better practiced crew will win. And this is really lasting compliment to the whole victories of Harvard, over either College for five years. It was the Boston Time on the Fall MALL Gazette, if we remember aright, which said of the ninth successive victory won last spring by Oxford over Cambridge, that it would probably be followed by nine more, unless Cambridge should learn the Oxford stroke; and in the same spirit the *Tribune* sums up the Worcester story by saying: "It was the 'Harvard style' of rowing which won the victory, and unless the Yales adopt a quicker stroke, they may as well cease to train for the University race." While this World, in declaring that "what so was the disparity between them, their respective size and weight, the difference between the methods of rowing of the two crews was equally as perceptible," also adds that "the Yale boat gave way not so much to a physical superiority of the Harvard crew, as to the superiority of Harvard training at the oar. Harvard had the practice, the knack of the quick, terrible pull which Yale could not adopt successfully."

The peculiar "Harvard style" of rowing, of which we have long heard so much, which was introduced by the students of that College, and which is now pitted (and our "international" laurels with it) against the totally different "Oxford style," seems thus far to have been vindicated. The method of rowing at Yale was varied in different years with the notions of the professional trainers—one year, perhaps, the BOLTS brothers, another year the WARD brothers—who have been called in, and whose instructions may have differed from year to year. The WARDS may justly claim, however, that Yale has this year made a "long leap ahead," and put excellent time on the record. We predict that next year, if a race is rowed, still greater improvement will be noted. The two successive defeats visited on Harvard in 1864 and 1865 may yet be repeated.

Uniformity in the Courts of Law.

A Commission, appointed by the British Legislature, has lately published a report on the method of uniformity recommended to the several Courts of Law and Equity in the United Kingdom. The anomalies of system the endless and expensive delays and costs had rendered law a source of never-ending irritation and dismay, and formed a standing dish for novelists even prior to DICKENS' immortal case of Jarndyce *vs.* Jarndyce. It has also a very significant moral for jurisprudists on this side of the water. We have a Code of Procedure which has not only commanded the respect and approval of the Courts in this State, but has been adopted with unanimity by most of the other States. There are also codes of Civil Law as well as Criminal before the Legislature at Albany, waiting, like many other "non-producing" businesses, a good time coming.

But it is high time we also began to look after the system of administration of law, for the proceedings of our Courts in themselves and toward each other are, to say the least, far from edifying. It is a natural and significant fact that the public are unmistakably expressing their dissatisfaction. Trial by jury, from the time of Magna Charta down to this present year of 1869, has proved the best personal and material security, and for this reason above all others, that the people by it have acquired an individual interest—a share, and no mean one, or unimportant,—in the administration of justice. To be found guilty of crime a man must be tried "by his peers." To be mulcted in damages, a Court of law must have the judgment recorded by a verdict of a man's "peers," and the intervention of the public thus necessitated has universally tended to keep the fountain of justice unpolluted. It is only when the public begin to feel that the administration is becoming a farce, that they are averse to making both it and themselves ridiculous by taking a part in it. This is probably the reason why jurymen are not now readily found forthcoming for trials which end in something worse than smoke. There are also many and not less important considerations in the policy of our system of Courts of law. The appointment, the salaries, term of office, as well as the jurisdictions of the several Courts and their chance of collision and coordinate authority all want remodeling. The functions of the administrators of the law of a great country are so vital to the well being of the whole body corporate, the good they do so apparent, the evil they do so tremendous, that no labor spent in the investigation of the working out of the system can possibly be thrown away.

Certainty and uniformity are of the very first importance in law, quite as much as honesty and impartiality and inflexibility in the Judges, on whom not a breath of suspicion should rest. Like CESSAR's wife, they should be beyond it. The tendency of mankind is to make this blessing coextensive with the progress of knowledge and civilization. The advantage of the Roman Code has been recognized by all modern legislators, and forms the basis of modern jurisprudence. Is has struck enlightened minds that a universal code, applicable to all nations, may yet be constructed upon that basis, and accepted by the concurrence of the learned professors and practisers of law throughout the civilized world. To this end was directed the research of the Social Science Congress at their last meeting at Belfast, in the past year. Reports were read, which have been printed and circulated with this especial object, and which speak with considerable hope of its accomplishment and very reasonable anticipation of its ultimate success. Certainly the British have succeeded in creating the most extensive and complicated system which has now received what we believe will prove its death-blow. We have a system of cross-purpose and cross-jurisdiction of Courts and Judges which is also a sight to gods and men. Expense is, without doubt, one thing to be cared for, but there is the other extreme which is almost as pernicious and equally to be avoided, for experience has shown by irrefragable proofs that no law is so vast as to be utterly lost, and choosy lawyers and judges.

The New Phase of Religious Intolerance.

Witches are no longer burned in New England, nor heretics in Spain. Instead of being prohibited in Connecticut, the Quakers are actually employed as Government Missionaries. For a marvel there is not a war going on in any country, civilized or barbarous, based on religious dispute. GLADSTONE has ably managed the English crisis on church questions to a peaceful consummation of some promise, and there is existing a large religious party in favor of the actual union of all the churches.

But it is not all peace and harmony among the sects. They have ceased to contend sect against sect and church against church, in order that the members of each sect and church may engage in dispute among themselves. In the Methodist Church the fight has been on the question of lay delegation, and it is the ministers and doctors who have been arrayed against the lay members. In the Episcopal Church the battle on Ritualism has been most desperate and in some respects most ridiculous. The Presbyterians have lately declared a truce in the war which has been waging for twenty years between the Northern and Southern churches, but it is not at all certain that this truce will end in a universal peace, for there are some disaffected churches of this denomination that still threaten secession.

Individual instances of the intolerance of religious sects are even more numerous and significant. That of Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., is well known to the religious fraternity and the generality of our readers. There are numerous cases of like character on trial in various parts of the country and in various churches, not the least remarkable of which is the case of Rev. Mr. C. E. GRIFFIN, at Chicago, charged with the heinous crime of omitting portions of the Episcopal service in the baptism of children. Narrowed down to the actual offence, it appears that the word omitted by the pastor was "regenerate," and that the crime was solely against church polity. On the first day of the trial the attorney of the prisoner—for the trial is before an Ecclesiastical Court, with legal minds conducting the prosecution and defence according, not only to ecclesiastical but common law—made certain objections to the articles of presentment which seem to be justified by common law, but not by ecclesiastical practice, and they were overruled. Upon the announcement of this adverse ruling the attorney for the accused introduced the Sheriff of the county into the church, and declaring that his client should not be condemned contrary to law, served an injunction on the Court restraining it from all further proceedings, and taking the case to the Superior Court of the county. It is significant that the entry of the Sheriff was greeted with the plaudits of the members of the church present in large force, thus showing that both the members and their pastor are opposed to the rulers of the church. It is another case of pastoral rebellion; another instance of prosecution by church authorities for opinion's sake.

This new phase of intolerance is observable as prevalent all over the country, and is largely interesting religious persons in all communities. We merely call attention to it as showing a discordant element in religious denominations of a very serious character, against the spread of which they are advised to act in peaceful amity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We hope we shall hear no more of American "Bastiles" after the circumstances of the liberation of the Cuban liberators from Fort Lafayette. It seems that the majority left the fort with reluctance; three of them positively refused to go, and five others joined the regiment of "hireling soldiers" who had hunted them down and held them in captivity.

In opposition to the idea of Chinese coolies for the South, Rev. Mr. BOKAM, of Tennessee, and others, contend that the South does not want such workers, but a middle class, so to speak, of European and other emigrants. Mr. BOKAM intends to go to Europe for the purpose of sending over such people to his own State of Tennessee. That problem of settlement in the South promises to be a very interesting and, perhaps, exciting one.

European politicians talk of a difficulty between the Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt as a very likely thing; and latest telegraph accounts say that the former has refused to receive ISMAIL PASHA, and that the latter has suddenly left Marseilles for Alexandria, in consequence. The Turks and Egyptians are not on quite comfortable terms. About thirty years ago the "Western Alliance" was obliged to use cannonades in order to keep the peace between them. In the present crisis, a milder sort of interference would be likely to bring about the same result. NAPOLEON III. will have no squibbing over that precious long trench from Said to Suez.

The *World* gives a list of eight relatives appointed to office by President GRANT. Among them are JESSE R. GRANT, appointed by Mr. JOHNSON; A. H. SHARPE, a former appointee of Mr. JOHNSON; FRED. GRANT, cadet appointed by Mr. JOHNSON; Rev. Dr. CHARLES, late Consul, appointed by Mr. JOHNSON, and not now in office; FRED. I. DENT, appointed Brigadier-General by Mr. JOHNSON; and Judge DENT, nominated by the Conservatives of Mississippi as their Gubernatorial candidate. It is Mr. JOHNSON, not President GRANT, who deserves credit for these appointments.

The omens are still favorable for the University athletes of Harvard, now in London. Their fellows at home, the Freshmen and the University fixes, have been "walking away" from the Yale boys by several seconds, in a run of three miles, on Lake Quinsigamond—nine seconds in one run, and twenty-eight in another. No great victory to boast of, perhaps, as the Harvards had the inside course; but it is "enough to swear by," and may be taken as encouragement, after the manner of the Greeks and Romans.

It is a part of "the eternal fitness of things" that ALGERNON SWINBURNE should write a satire—which may be read, in Appleton's Journal—on VICTOR HUGO's wonderful book, *L'Homme qui Rit*. He has just the Muse and equipment of insurance to do it justice. He illustrates it by a storm of thunder and lightning in the heavens by moonlight, as we, mortals, "in the times between and in the same hour, these shapes at once the three contrasted spectral, grisly and fiery and white, of moonlight, of the Atlantic lightnings, forked and short; and, under all the intermittent heaven, lay a heaving floor of water." This gives us compact an idea of the subject as can be found any where else. He praises HUGO's "study" of Queen ANNE and says: "Has it not been stamped in the tears and fires of live detection?" It is not the Dean SWIFT's portrait of "Remedy Rea," to be sure; but it is doubtless much genuiner in every respect.

It is the old bull of "no snakes in Ireland" which the World revives in heading its account of the College regatta, "College Ruffianism," and then adding: "Worcester is wonderfully quiet to-night, and even riotous students are behaving themselves, for lack of liquor."

We can understand now why Mr. PEABODY is in America at this time. He modestly wished to avoid being present in London at the unveiling of his statue.

KOOTMANECHAIF has been going rather too fast in the coolie business and "bringing up" against a law of Congress forbidding it. But he will probably change his tack, and, instead of bringing his "cheap Johns" into the States, send them to from China. Or, as the Celestials are great lawyers, he may ask for a definition of coolie, and go on to contend that the Chinese may be brought into this country, like Germans, Irish or any others. In this argument the law of Congress may be brought into conflict with Mr. BURLINGAME's Treaty, recognizing the international comity of China and America.

The uproar about changing the names of our national vessels has brought to the defence Vice-Admiral POREER, who, we suspect, (and not Secretary BOUTWELL) was the culpable party in the matter. He holds that the names of heathen gods and goddesses are better names for American ships than those derived from the Rooddigger Indians. He says that the Indian names were hard to pronounce, and troubled the marines terribly. He says that the names lately adopted, though used by the English, are also names that have become famous as belonging to celebrated American ships. He ridicules the Indian names, praises the mythological names which took their places, and attempts to justify the action of the Navy Department (or rather his own action) in regard to a matter which has called out so much patriotic feeling. Admiral PORTER makes out a poor case, and he is on the wrong side this time. If he don't restore the names which he caused to be obliterated, the tempest in a teapot he has aroused by his conduct, will become a destructive continental storm.

OBITUARY.

Ex-Governor Henry A. Crapo, of Michigan.

Ex-Governor CRAPO, of Michigan, whose death at his residence in Flint, Mich., on Saturday, was announced in the TIMES of yesterday, was an Eastern man, and had been in the West only about ten or twelve years. He was born in Dartmouth, Mass., on the 23d of May, 1804, but was brought up in New-Bedford, where he lived until his removal to his Western home in Flint. In New-Bedford he occupied several positions of trust. He was for several years Secretary of the Bedford Commercial Insurance Company, a trustee of the public library, and town clerk, treasurer and collector for fifteen years. Soon after he had established himself in Flint he was chosen Mayor of the city; and subsequently he was elected State Senator. The capacity he displayed here led to his nomination and election as Governor, an office which he filled four years of the war, and in which he rendered great service to the cause of his country. Incapacitated by his painful disease, a disease of the bladder, he declined a third nomination, and retired to private life. He was a man of great enterprise and public spirit; to his energetic action is owing the construction of the Flint and Holly Railroad, of which he was President, and which was projected by him, and largely built by the Eastern capital which he influenced. He was deeply interested in the fame and prosperity of his adopted State, and as Governor and private citizen, strove earnestly to forward her material interests, entering with enthusiasm into such agricultural experiments as promised to aid in the development of the resources of the State. He gave a new impetus to the draining of swamp lands by his successful reclaiming of the Gaines Swamp, while in the improvement of the breed of cattle and sheep and all other matters of local importance, he had not only a lively interest, but took an active part. He had long been a sufferer from the disease which caused his death. And he died with an unblemished reputation.

EX-SECRETARY SEWARD.

His Cordial Reception on the Pacific Coast.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Tuesday, July 13, 1869.

Mr. SEWARD left for Alaska to-day. He was accompanied to the steamer by a large concourse of friends, who wished him God speed on his distant journey. His sojourn among us has been one unbroken ovation. No man who has ever visited our shores has been greeted by so many tokens of regard and affection. People of all parties and nationalities united in doing honor to the great statesman, sage and patriot. The night of his arrival in this city will never be forgotten. In deference to his well-known wishes, his friends endeavored to divest the occasion of the mere outward pageant of a public reception. But it was no use. The popular enthusiasm was irrepressible. It found voice in salvos of artillery, the turn-out of military companies, pyrotechnic displays, the unfurling of flags to the breeze, the plaudits of excited multitudes. Although it was 11 o'clock at night before he reached the city, the streets were thronged with people anxious to catch a glimpse of the man who had done so much to glorify and aggrandize his country. Jaded as he was by travel, he was compelled to make his appearance on the balcony of the hotel, when he was greeted by the wildest applause—a compliment which he acknowledged in a brief but masterful speech. His parlors the next day and evening were thronged with visitors. His appearance on the street was the signal for impromptu ovations, crowds of people following his carriage, and greeting him by the most cordial and affectionate salutations. Indeed, he received a more than royal welcome—the welcome of a free people to the greatest living representative of republican institutions.

Mr. SEWARD was evidently much affected by these manifestations of popular regard. He did not hesitate to express to his friends his appreciation of the honors paid him—honors all the more gratifying because unsought and unpurchased by the cheap coin of demagogism. He was kind and candid to all. Never have I seen him in a finer flow of spirits—more glad to welcome old friends—more alive to the innocent enjoyments of the present, more hopeful of the future.

The heartiness of our reception of Mr. SEWARD is easily understood. Our people have a living remembrance of what he has done for California. It is to him that she mainly owes the blessing of having been created a free State. He has been her early, steadfast, unselfish friend. Her interests have ever been near his heart. In rising to do him honor, she has paid a tardy debt of gratitude to a benefactor. She remembers, too, with a generous pride, his services to the country in the hour of her deepest peril; with what consummate ability he conducted our foreign relations at a time when one false step in diplomacy would have ruined all. Nor does she forget that at a time when the country was desolated by a disgraceful conflict between Congress and the Executive, how hard he strove to heal domestic dissensions by turning the thoughts of the people to the contemplation of subjects of external policy—the aggrandizement of the Republic by the extension of her territorial boundaries.

The death is announced of Baron DE GERON, Chamberlain of the Cape and Sword to the Pope. The Baron was an old and attached friend of the Papal cause, and his loss will be severely felt by the Pope. He suggested to the Pope the celebrated Encyclical. His Holiness was simply invited at the vandalism, for restoration may be equally as destructive.

BREST AND DUXBURY.

Landing of the New Cable—Excitement in Duxbury—Some Incidents of the Voyage—The Duxbury Jubilee—The Worcester Rights—A Few Words about the Result.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Friday, July 21, 1865.

The announcement made this morning of the arrival of the French Cable Fleet in the waters of Cape Cod Bay produced a sensation along the Massachusetts coast, about equally made up of surprise and pleasure. Although the general public was quite ready to share the confidence of the officers of the Company in the belief that the cable would be successfully laid, notwithstanding the ominous silence of the past four days, no one had expected or surmised that the fleet would enter our waters before Monday or Tuesday of next week. In Boston the feeling was one of profound satisfaction and pleasure, participated in not only by merchants and business men, but by everybody who possessed sufficient intelligence to appreciate the sure advantages which must attend the enterprise. The new cable is, despite the novelty which attended Mr. CYRUS W. FIELD's final success, of far greater interest to New-Englanders than the ocean line which has furnished us with full reports of English riots and English races for the past three years. We have often heartily sponged at a certain friendly sentiment for a Franco-American alliance, of whatever nature it may be, and I don't suppose that even the Gloucester fishermen would need General BUTLER's inflammatory pictures of British pirates to make them feel that Valencia has a less grateful smell than Brest, and that the ancient name of Duxbury is far more pleasing to the ear than the more modern one of Heart's Content.

If Duxbury has been a little sleepy heretofore, she was wide-awake enough this morning, and the near approach of the landing of the cable was the sole topic of conversation in every house in the village. Many of the citizens of this town, doubtless, have an exaggerated idea of the advantages which will accrue from its sudden elevation to one of the important stations from which the news of one continent is to be disseminated throughout the wide extent of another, and their attempts to "realize" on this fortunate occurrence have been in some cases quite preposterous. But everybody, even those who do not expect to be obliged to double last year's taxes on their real estate, seems anxious to welcome the cable and all who belong to or have even a sentimental interest in it. The steamers *Childers* and *Scandaria*, the former paying out the cable, made the Highland Light off Cape Cod at 2 o'clock this morning, and three hours later they were in sight of the shore and only thirty-three miles from Duxbury. At noon they could be seen from Rouse's Hummock, and were at once signaled by an officer or employe of the Company. The *Childers* and her companion came slowly shoreward, finally anchoring about three-quarters of a mile from the beach. The *Childers* displayed the American and French flags, while the *Scandaria* hoisted the English Jack in addition. The beach was soon crowded with an eager and curious crowd, who were obliged to wait some time before active preparations for landing the shore end were begun. Finally two large boats were brought ashore and the *Childers* and made fast together by a platform extending across their decks; upon this the shore line was coiled and laboriously tugged ashore by the crews of two tug-boats, who, when the shoal was reached, seized the cable and hauled it up to the telegraph house on Rouse's Hummock. This was accomplished at a few minutes past 5 o'clock P. M. The electricians were immediately on the ground with their instruments, and it was soon ascertained that the communication with the French shore was perfect.

During the afternoon and evening several gentlemen, resident in the vicinity of Duxbury, and a number of journalists, visited the *Childers*, and were very hospitably entertained by her officers, from whom it was learned that the length of the cable is something over 2,200 miles. The shore line is much heavier than the intermediate and deep-sea cables, weighing twenty tons to the mile. The *Great Eastern* sailed from Brest on the 18th of June, and her progress has been very well described in the dispatches which were sent over the British cable and dated at Brest. The first detention occurred on the morning of June 24, when a fault was discovered at a depth of 2,400 fathoms. The cable was wound back, and the fault, which proved to be a hole in the gutta-percha covering, was remedied by cutting and splicing, and the vessel proceeded on her course. On the 26th ultimo a similar fault was detected, and it was repaired in a similar manner. On the 30th another break in the communication was noticed, but the heavy gale raging at the time prevented any attempt to wind the line back, and it was at once cut and dropped in 2,600 fathoms—a feat never before accomplished. The *Great Eastern* cruised in the vicinity until the 2d of July, when the cable was recovered, drawn on board, spliced, and the work proceeded without interruption until the 6th instant, when the Newfoundland banks were reached. The steamer *William Cory*, which had sailed in advance of the *Great Eastern*, had already laid the shore end of the cable to St. Pierre and dropped it. It was not until the 12th inst., however, that a splice was made, the weather in the meantime continuing so foggy that any movement was considered dangerous. When the splice was made a dispatch was sent to NAPOLEON III., who replied in congratulatory terms. On the 18th inst. the *William Cory* had paid out her cable and a splice was effected with the coil on board the *Scandaria*—the latter vessel finished her work. On the evening of Thursday (last night) a splice was made with the line on board the *Childers*. That vessel proceeded on her course, and the great work of laying the Franco-American ocean cable was completed this evening, as previously stated, at about 5 o'clock. The following from the *Great Eastern's* log shows the number of miles of cable paid out each day of the voyage:

	Miles.		Miles.
June 13	6	July 2	44
June 14	42	July 3	122
June 15	122	July 4	124
June 16	32	July 5	124
June 17	37	July 6	114
June 18	123	July 7	115
June 19	124	July 8	115
June 20	120	July 9	112
June 21	90	July 10	102
June 22	90	July 11	102
July 1	50		

Sir JAMES ANDERSON, the first Captain of the *Great Eastern*, was with her on this voyage, but she was commanded by Captain ROBERT H. HALPIN, the *William Cory* by Captain DONALDSON, *Scandaria* by Captain CORNELL and the *Childers* by Captain EDINGTON. The whole expedition was under the direction of Sir WILLIAM CANNING, and the Chief Electrician is Mr. WILLOUGHBY SMITH.

Rouse's Hummock, where the landing was made, is about a mile and a half from the village of Duxbury, in a direct line, but it must be approached by the beach, and this necessitates a drive of about five miles. The Hummock, which is near Gurnet Light, is a conical-shaped hill, containing about thirty acres of land, covered with a light growth of wood. Its highest point is about fifty feet above the ocean's level, and it commands a fine view of the water and the inland country. The building erected here by the Company will contain the shore end of the cable, a man will be constantly in attendance to guard it from damage, and should a break occur it will be tested from this point.

The Duxbury people are somewhat nettled at the reports which have been printed concerning their action in preparing a suitable celebration of the successful completion of the grand enterprise with which their town is so intimately associated. But, as I said at the beginning of this letter, if they were a little sleepy at the outset, the actual arrival of the cable has made everybody as active and wide-awake as they need possibly be. They will formally commemorate the most important event in their history, "since the Mayflower sailed by their coast in quest of a landing," next Tuesday. A large tent has been erected on what is called Abraham's Hill, wherein a banquet will be given, at which the chief officials of the Company and many distinguished gentlemen will be present. Mr. G. M. WRIGHT, a citizen of the town, has also arranged to give an entertainment in honor of the occasion. There are no hotels in the place, but the citizens generally will play the part of host on the day, and will extend to all who may choose to visit them a cordial welcome.

I may say here, what has probably been said elsewhere, that the cable will be worked by the mirror galvanometer, invented by Sir W. THOMPSON and improved by Mr. C. F. VARLEY. The latter gentleman and Mr. PHILIP ROWNEY, the representative of the Telegraph Construction and Maritime Company, have afforded the representatives of the Press every facility for obtaining information.

HARVARD'S LAST VICTORY.

The result of the College races at the regatta on Lake Quinsigamond yesterday surprised everybody, even the most ardent friends of the Cambridge crews. There has seldom or never been a match between two crews where public opinion regarding the issue rested so overwhelmingly in one direction. No one who had the slightest respect for his capacity to draw conclusions from self-evident facts would have dared to express the conviction at Worcester yesterday that the Magenta would once more triumph over the Blue; the same condition of any mind which could have formed such an opinion would have been seriously doubted, and yet the result has never been fraught with prouder honors for the Harvard men. Their opponents were confessedly the better crew; they had had all the advantages which severe training and skillful coaching could give them; the public was as their backs had willing to see them win, and the unexpected termination of the race must therefore be set down to the unquestionable superiority of the Harvard stroke. The details of the race have already been published, and from their perusal it must be evident to every one that after the first fifty strokes were pulled, the result of the race was a foregone conclusion. In the first half-minute, both crews pulled twenty-five strokes; Yale's average was but forty-two, and she again lost the prize so manfully fought for, but which has been so often and so discouragingly withheld. This contest must inevitably teach her that until she changes her stroke, Harvard will retain her supremacy on the Quinsigamond waters.

OAKHAM.

LONG BRANCH.

Delights and Diversions of a Week—Life at the Hotels—Magnificent Moonlight Nights—General Grant and Family—A Billiard Tournament.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Saturday, July 22, 1865.

Oh, for the inspired pen of a Jenkins, that I might set forth in the glowing colors of that illustrious traveler in initial letters and dashing particulars, all the exciting events of the past thrilling week! That I might tell you how we have been agitated by the arrival "in our midst" of General GRANT, (I suppose in such a case as this it would not be necessary to write G-a-r-l Gr-nt, would it?) with his friends and companions, whose names are—but you know all this by telegraph. To my lot it falls to give such particulars as are by telegraphs scorned.

The history of the last week—now that I bring myself to look back upon it calmly—has not differed greatly from the history of that week which preceded it. It is true, there have been more people here, and among them have been the President with his interesting family, but these people (the President included) have done the same things, in the same way, at the same hours of the day, and in the same places, with those who came before. On Saturday night there was the usual grand hop at the Continental, and it was marked by the same features as its predecessor—a brilliant company, a sufficiency of dancing, supper and champagne at 11, OFFERT's music and Aramintа's smiles all through the evening. To say that these Saturday night hops at the Continental are a decidedly attractive feature of Long Branch this season, is to be commonplace of expression, I know; but hundreds of new-comers will appreciate the information—for it is a peculiarity of this place that the hotels are spread over such a wide area that no one learns, save by accident, what the real attractions are, outside of the particular hotel in which he himself dwells. Every one of these caravansaries is a city unto itself, and the visitors are apt to take their impressions of life at Long Branch altogether from what they see of it in their own hotel. If you are domiciled at the Metropolitan, ten to one life at the Stetson is as little known to you as if it were a hotel in New-York, instead of being—as it is—two miles down the same beach on which you look out from the Metropolitan piazzas. If you drive out, the drive is so charming in itself that you do not care to leave your carriage, and passing the hotels in review you see in them the same features which mark your own, to wit: In the daytime the loungers on the piazzas with books, cigars and conversation; the croquet players on the lawn, and the strollers in gay attire on the bluff opposite; in the evening the same loungers in shadow, visions of flitting dancers through the parlor windows, and strains of music floating out upon the night air. And O, what magnificent nights these last and best have been! What floods of splendor have poured down upon land and ocean from the round moon hanging resplendent in a cloudless sky! To remain within doors on such nights as these is a waste of heaven's delicacies, and a refusal of the world's rarest beauty. It is a sight to thrill the heart of a lover of nature to behold the splendor of bedazzlement with which the moon spreads its luminous path along the ocean—not in one broad white highway, as I have seen it on the smooth bosom of Lake Superior, but flashingly, with a million flaming lamps that live and die every moment, with the brilliant colors of the diamond and ruby, where the ocean waves rise and fall in their restlessness, and the lights twinkle, now in feeble, far-off gleams, now burst into a regiment of flame with long lines like the fire of a thousand red and white torches.

At the Metropolitan there has been, as yet, no elaborately prepared "grand hop"—consequently no elaborate failures, like those at the other end of Ocean-avenue; but we dance in the parlors nightly, with numbers greater or smaller as may chance, and toilets grand or simple, as we will. Everywhere the warm, genial round face of the Californian LELAND smiles upon us, where erst the tall and quiet COOPER pervaded the scene. (For COOPER, you must remember, was of yore the manager of this hotel, and LELAND is his successor; and for predecessor and successor alike I have a soft spot in the corner of my heart, for they are good fellows both, and I love all such. COOPER lords it over a small but good hotel close by us, which he calls his "cottage." And think of a cottage with a hundred dwellers in it!) So he who would know that Long Branch life includes hops must perforce go to the Continental on Saturday night, or wheresoever he can find them. The time of the first grand Metropolitan hop is close at hand, however, and Aramintа has sent me a scented note to say that she shall certainly be there. Oh, joy!

And at the Metropolitan, as well as at the other hotels generally, saving and excepting the Stetson, the presence of General GRANT and family is altogether an oblivious feature. Beautiful peculiarity of society at democratic watering-places, that it fashes not itself with any distinguished Democrat who may come, even though he be the head democrat of us all. As I heard a man remark, with a fervor which showed he meant it, "General GRANT, God bless him, can come here and enjoy himself just like any of us. And what a boon it is that greatness can enjoy itself just like any of us, how few stop to think.

I was at the train the other evening when General GRANT came up from town, and as I saw him pass by with his quiet, modest face and air so unobtrusive and reserved as that of the ignoblest Jones of us all, I thought how thankful he must feel that the people let him have peace. He got into his carriage by his wife's side without parade; he got out of it again without disturbance; he got into a buggy behind two trotters, and took up the reins and drove away without one solitary bellow rending the air, or one hat being lifted, or one other demonstration being made which might not have been made over the ignoble Jones. To say that this was because General GRANT is not so popular as he was before he became President, is to say stuff. I thoroughly believe that it was a delicate and truly republican recognition of the General's wishes, and any man must see them who looks once into that quiet, modest face. He says by his every gesture, movement and expression that he prefers to be let alone. It is almost a paradox, that an retiring a man should have been exalted to the highest station in our nation's gift. In every way he seems to carefully avoid being conspicuous. His very attire says this; and if any one could look at that plain, dusty suit of broadcloth,—black frock coat, black trowsers, vest, neck-tie, boots and tall hat—without one thread of gold lace or one bit of color anywhere on his person—and looking, feel it in his heart to violate the decencies of watering-place life with an idiotic "Hah for GRANT!" I envy him not his manners nor his sense of individual private rights.

Sitting out on the lawn the other evening, about dusk, there came along Ocean-avenue with the other vehicles which passed and repassed, a buggy with two fast trotters in front and two men on the seat. Of the one who held the reins I quietly remarked to a lady near me, "There's GRANT." She looked up and said, as quietly, "Yes!" And he passed on, and we resumed our reading of the evening papers. That was all. If any others among the hundreds who sat about on lawn and piazza took note of the President's passing, they did it as quietly as we did.

There will be a grand ball at the Stetson House on Monday night in honor of the President. On this occasion he will dance with the rest of us—a thing he has not yet done, though at the hop in the Stetson House parlor on Thursday evening, his son and his daughter joined in the pleasures of the hour. The son is handsomer than the father, yet so strikingly like him in face that I knew who the lad was as soon as I saw him—and I was not on the look-out for him either. The daughter is a quiet-mannered little girl, who dresses so modestly and becomingly that she would be snubbed and left in a corner by the satin-shod, feathered and furbelowed little baby-belles who now flock round her like bees around honey, if she chanced to be the daughter of the ignoble Jones. For the little girl's own sake, I'm glad she isn't. It was a queer sight, by the way, at this dance, to see HORACE GREELEY come scraping through the ball-room in a black suit to seat himself on a sofa in the hall and admire the ladies. It is good to see Mr. GREELEY yielding to the softening influences of festivity in his old age.

The week's history closed last night with a billiard tournament on the tables of the Metropolitan, by the champion billiard-player of these United States. There's an honor for you! What care we that the President of those States is at the other end of Ocean-avenue, when their champion billiardist is at this end? Which of the great men was it who said he'd rather be *right* than President? Anyhow, the remark fits the case of a billiard champion to a T. This gentleman's name is DERRY. He was assisted by a gentleman named PHELAN. Never since the days when I played marbles "for keeps" have I taken so much interest in a game. The queer performances which the ivory balls of the billiard table were made to go through were enough to make one dizzy. Fancy a ball being made to carom on two other balls, when one of them is inside of a gentleman's tall hat! That's what DERRY did with 'em. I am almost ready now to believe that there are possibilities of achievement in connection with billiards such as have never yet thrilled the world in connection with literature, oratory, statesmanship or war. I think seriously of surrendering literature and giving my whole mind to billiards.

WIRT.

NOTES OF THE DRAMA.

Home Gossip.

A change of performance is to be noted at Wallack's Theatre for to-morrow. "The Long Strike," with most of the Boston *artistes*, and with Mr. W. R. FLOYD as *Reilly*, and Mr. J. H. STODDART as *Monaggenny*, succeeds "Dora" and its amusing afterpiece. At the Olympic the pantomime of "Hickory Dickory Dock" will be refreshed by the introduction of a new *divertissement* by the KEMPLYS. At the Grand Opera House "Satan in Paris" will be enacted instead of "The Child Stealer." No modification of past programmes will be attempted elsewhere, but a good deal of comparative novelty will soon result from the departure, with this week, of Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her associates, and Mr. EDWIN ADAMS and Mr. EDWARD EDDY from the houses they now occupy.

There are fresh rumors current as to the advent of a company of French singers, who, it is affirmed, are to tenant the Academy of Music for six weeks, commencing in September next. We incline to the belief that these *artistes* are the members of the New Orleans operatic company, who propose, in effect, to give a series of representations in this City ere they depart for Louisiana.

The concerts at the Central Park Garden continue with the greatest success. The thousands who have attended these delightful entertainments will have an opportunity to show their regard for the gentleman who organized them, Mr. THEODORE THOMAS, who will profit by a special affair to occur on Friday evening week.

The Fifth-avenue Theatre will be reopened about Aug. 20. The Tammany will be reopened a few days previous. There is a probability at present that Mr. LEONARD GROVER will be managing director of the latter place, after all. The Waverley Theatre will be reopened toward the same date, under the management of Mr. CLINTON EDDY.

The reorganized Richings troupe will sing not at the French Theatre but at the Grand Opera House, early in November.

The receipts of the different City theatres during the month of June were as follows: Booth's Theatre, $19,915; Fifth-avenue Theatre, (sixteen days,) $9,250; Bayanne, (nineteen days,) $6,700; Tammany, (nineteen days,) $6,175; Wood's, $7,—[illegible]500; Grand Opera, $7,820; Wallack's, $24,420; Olympic, $25,800; Waverley, $2,560; Bowery, $7,—[illegible]824; Theatre Comique, $8,122; Niblo's, $20,600; New-York Circus, $21,574.

Mr. OLE BULL sailed for Europe Wednesday. Mr. EDWIN ADAMS goes to San Francisco in August. Mr. GOTTSCHALK, now in Rio, returns to the United States in October.

Mr. EDWIN BOOTH has just returned an income of $65,798; Mr. J. LESTER WALLACK pleads guilty to $7,500; Mr. G. L. FOX more than pantomimically assents to $4,400; Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG acknowledges to $5,600; Mr. BARNEY WILLIAMS to $8,126; Mr. W. J. FLORENCE to $8,956; Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU to $9,175, and Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL to $1,982.

Miss JENNIE WILLMORE and Mr. FELIX ROGERS played in Boston at Selwyn's Theatre, last week. The Theatre Comique, Boston, has been recently purchased by a journalist, who is now reconstructing it throughout, and proposes to open it with Mr. and Mrs. LINGARD and Miss DICKEY LINGARD, as the principal *artistes*.

The *Troy Times* gives an account of an accident to little ZOE DE LAVE, and avers that after the child fell the father thrashed her most unmercifully.

Miss SENTRAE, the flying-trapeze performer, who travels with Yankee ROBINSON's circus, while making her "flying leap," at Kent, Ohio, a few days ago, missed her balance and fell thirty feet, striking on her head and shoulders, injuring her severely.

Nevada sends singular statements as to a full-grown phenomenon now *en route* for the North. Her name is EMMA FARRENTAY, and her pursuit is gymnastic. A local editor says: "A gentleman assured us that he saw her put into a cigar box, and then a gimlet hole was bored into the box and she crawled out of the hole. One thing is certain: She can be folded up like a table-cloth and stowed away in a small box. She has an anvil placed on her breast, and a horseshoe is made on the anvil while she holds it up."

From San Francisco comes news of the continued success of Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM. Also, tidings, (in the *Alta California* newspaper,) setting forth that "Miss CHARLOTTE THOMPSON, who delighted thousands of patrons of the California Theatre, during the past two months, by her admirable acting in her varied repertory of characters, was led to the altar, July 12, by Mr. LORAINE ROGERS, the business director of the California Theatre, and formerly her agent in starring tours. The marriage was solemnized by Right Rev. Bishop KIP. Mrs. ROGERS will be a permanent resident of California, but will not again appear on the stage."

An odd case of literary trade-unionism has just occurred in France. The Société des Auteurs Dramatiques has interdicted the Théâtre des Folies Dramatiques, a place well known to English visitors to Paris, from performing "LUBIN Crevé," of HERVÉ, the rival of OFFENBACH, which had its run of 300 nights there. This Society was founded to protect playwrights against the autocracy of managers, and it numbers among its members almost every Frenchman who has ever had a piece performed. One of the statutes of the Society enacts that on no account shall any author, being a member of the Society, surrender any part of his legitimate profits to a manager who accepts a play of his. To understand this, it must be explained that Parisian managers never pay a lump sum for a play. There is a fixed tariff, which varies according to the length of the piece; the usual terms being from 3 to 5 per cent. on the gross amount of the night's receipts for a comedy in one act, 4 to 6 per cent. for a piece in two acts, and 8 to 12 per cent. for a play in three acts or more. It sometimes happens, however, that in order to get a play accepted more readily an author will, by private agreement with the manager, consent to forego part of his dues, and to receive, for instance, 5 per cent. instead of 10. Cases of this kind are tolerably frequent, notwithstanding that every member of the Society gives his word of honor upon admission that he will not take this unfair advantage of his colleagues. Of late years several authors and managers had been denounced as acting in collusion to elude the statutes, but it had always been impossible to establish the offence until last month, when M. MOREAU SAINTI, the manager of the Folies Dramatiques, allowed himself somehow to be caught. It was clearly proved that he was giving an author three per cent. instead of the nine per cent. which was his due, and the Society fined him 20,000f. ($4000.) This M. SAINTI refused to pay, and it was then that the Society put him under an interdict. The consequences of an interdict are not pleasant, for they cut off a manager from among the living. No author belonging to the Society may provide him with a new piece, so that he is forced either to go on performing the plays which have already been ceded to him by treaty, or to fall back upon the works of young and obscure writers. Failing these alternatives, he must shut up his house. The last time an interdict was pronounced before this was in 1849 on M. POISSON, manager of the Gymnase. M. POISSON struggled on bravely for a while, playing comedies by a young man whom he picked up, but who had not talent enough to fill the theatre every evening, and so M. POISSON was obliged to resign to escape ruin.

AMERICAN MINSTRELS ABROAD.

The many playgoers who have applauded the songs and laughed over the pleasantries of the San Francisco Minstrels, will read with pleasure the views of a London critic as to the merits of three of their number. The *Morning Star* newspaper of July 6 refers at length to their first performance: "Though the only original Christy Minstrels' never perform away from St. James Hall," it says, "they guard against some of the consequences of exclusiveness by inviting minstrels of distinction from other places to perform with them. Three such gentlemen—Messrs. WAMBOLD, BACKUS and BERNARD—appeared last night, and they are to appear on this and the following evening, but only for the three nights. Mr. WAMBOLD's appearance on this occasion is really an event of no common importance in the world of negro minstrelsy. He is, in the first place, an 'original Christy' to the backbone—a 'Christy indeed,' for he was one of the company by whom that name was first made familiar to the London public, and he is beside a very pleasing singer of ballads. It is just nine years since his last appearance in England, so that he may be said to have hit the happy mean in absence, for he has remained long enough away to be expected with curiosity, though not long enough to have been forgotten. Mr. BACKUS is a negro humorist, and makes his absolute *debut* in England to borrow a phrase of the newest coinage. Mr. BERNARD adds an 'intermonter.' Both Mr. WAMBOLD and Mr. BACKUS were the two great attractions of last evening. Mr. WAMBOLD, in particular, was welcomed in a manner that might fairly be called friendly, by an audience numerous and self-restrained enough to make its good opinion of some value. He has a pleasing voice, and, what is even of greater importance in ballad entertainments, a pleasing manner of singing, and he shows great judgment in the choice of songs. His ballad, 'by my side, little darling,' (a new American ballad, written and composed by himself,) was very rapturously received last evening, not only because he sang it with feeling, but also because it was full of a certain homeliness of sentiment very dear to the English heart. There was poetry in it, and if it was not of a very high order, it was still 'possible' poetry, and a practical people like to have a guarantee of that kind with its illusions. The 'darling' was not bothered with deep or difficult questionings, or asked to assent to anything ill-natured about fate, life, man, woman, or things in general; she was simply asked in sufficiently melodious language to sit down and be as happy as she could under certain not very tragical circumstances. The rest of the songs of sentiment—Mr. WINTER HANN's 'Strolling in the Lane,' Mr. ENNERY's 'Kiss Me Good-Night,' Mr. RAVLYNGH's 'Dalesy Valley,' and Mr. WILL LESLIE's 'Left All Alone,'—may be said to have had this tone, though the real keynote was undoubtedly struck by Mr. WAMBOLD. Mr. BACKUS is certainly a funny person. He does one thing that at least a funny person should never do—he makes people laugh. We may sometimes see a little too clearly how he gets his effects; but when we have allowed for shirt-collar, pointed mouth and horse-laugh, there is still a subtle something that does not lend itself easily to analysis. Mr. BACKUS not only makes the jokes of the company—Mr. NELSE SEYMOUR, another new performer, assisting him sometimes—but he gives very clever imitations of some celebrated actors and actresses, and Mr. CHARLES DICKENS. The late CHARLES KEAN has been so often made the subject of this kind of entertainment that most persons have learned to yawn at even the cleverest imitations of his very imitable manner; but it is not so with Mr. JEFFERSON, Mr. EDWIN FORREST, Miss BAVEMAN, and—Mr. CHARLES DICKENS, whose surface peculiarities were very happily rendered by Mr. BACKUS. Commending Mr. NELSE SEYMOUR, the *Morning Post* says: "Mr. CROCKEM, the 'humbugging,' being unfortunately absent on account of illness, his place is supplied by Mr. NELSE SEYMOUR, a lank, linsey Yankee, nearly seven feet high, who is fond of drollery of the dry fantastic kind characteristic of his countrymen. His fun is both fresh and hearty, and the grotesque gravity of look and manner with which he tells the most monstrous stories adds not a little to their ludicrous effect."

THE "OLD CANTERBURY" IN WASHINGTON.

Its Destruction by Fire—Sketch of Its History—Celebrities Who Have Graced Its Boards—The Sad Degeneracy of Its Latter Days.

From the Washington Chronicle, July 24.

One of Washington's oldest "landmarks" has succumbed to the fiery element. The old Canterbury is no more! The building which once contained assemblages of wit and beauty now lies a mass of crumbling ruins. It has a history, however, of which old residents feel proud when connected with the "shining lights" of tragedy, comedy, and song, which have graced its boards in the morning of its existence. As its history may prove interesting to our readers we give an outline of events and facts since 1802.

As early as 1802 the site on which the building now stands was occupied by a two-story brick building, which was used as the District Jail. The same, however, was abandoned in 1803. It was here that MCGUIRE, who murdered his wife and children by stamping them to death, was confined, and from thence taken, on the 6th of October, 1802, to the scaffold, erected on the ground now occupied by the south wing of the Capitol.

WHO HAVE GRACED THE BOARDS.

In 1820, Messrs. WOOD and WARREN, of England, started the project of a theatre here, and the citizens taking hold of the matter with a will, a joint stock company was raised, under whose auspices the building was constructed. These managers were succeeded, more than forty years ago, by the JEFFERSON family—grandfather, son, and grandson following each other on the boards, and in the management. The daughters of this family also made their first appearance here in the histrionic art. At this time the structure was remodeled and improved, and under the name of the American Theatre, which it retained for many years, it became celebrated throughout the country. Large and fashionable audiences, composed of the élite of a refined and cultivated American and European society, filled the house to witness the personations of unrivaled home and foreign artists. Within its walls the inimitable JOE JEFFERSON, the grandfather of the present *Old Rip*, slightly convulsed the audience with his admirable personations of Orson in "The Turnpike Gate," *Paul Pry* and *Billy Lackaday*, while the streets echoed his jolly chorus, "It's my delight, of a shiny night, in the season of the year." Here, too, JIM WILLS, without a rival as *Nipperkin*, in "Spring of Liberty," and as *Cornelius O'Dallihan*, and JOHN COWELL, one of the jolliest of them all, in the character of a boisterous knight, in "Ireland As It Was," forty-five years ago, a comic or sentimental song between the play and farce was decented upon. Here, too, appeared James "Lord Lovell," who stood at his castle gate a veritable knight sans peur, and yet tenderly conceived for an entire season, Pauline Hoffman, the volcanic of Mousta, HAMBLIN and JOHN JEFFERSON in the morn of their dramatic time play-goers. Here, too, flourished the original "Jim Crow," RICE—not DAN of clownish fame, but the first man that showed the young darky sports of those days how "To wheel about, and turn about, and jump Jim Crow," or high over the charms of "Lubly Rose, coal-black Rose."

In his palmy days JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH rivled about this stage and rendered *Richard III.* as no man before or since. *Sir Edward Mortimer*, *King Lear*, *Hamlet* and *Iago* have lived again in person. It was at this theatre that EDMUND and CHARLES KEAN, father and son, played *Othello* and *Iago*, and gave their other unrivaled Shakespearean representations. CHARLES BURKE, a descendant of the JEFFERSON family, made his great hit as *Dickory*, in the "Spectre Bridegroom," and was afterward celebrated as a comic actor abroad. CHARLES MATTHEWS walked this stage, a finished and refined actor, before the commencement of the Macready riots. WYMES, an English actor, was a long time an established favorite. Mrs. CHAPMAN, (ELIZABETH JEFFERSON,) excellent in genteel comedy, was for many years the delighting actress. CLARA FISHER, Mrs. DUFF and Mrs. DRAKE made fame and fortune and won the plaudits of appreciative audiences.

On one occasion the elder BOOTH was to play *Iago*, but got drunk, as usual, and came on the stage dressed more in the costume of a wood-sawyer than that of the character assumed. He had an old red handkerchief tied round one knee, and his ludicrous appearance, in addition to his drunken vagaries, caused quite a commotion. In the third act, where the fine scene occurs between himself and *Othello*, he came on the stage with a cigar in his mouth that had gone out; he drew it into his mouth, bit, chewing it up, drew it out and threw it directly and with force into the face of *Othello*. This caused great uproar, and quite a *melée* took place. BOOTH jumped off the stage among the audience and took a stand in the Troy. JOE JEFFERSON, the present *Old Rip*, appeared on these boards, at the age of three years, in "Elzarro," as the child of *Cora*, saved by *Rolla*.

About twenty-eight years ago the American Theatre was under the control of the Thespian Association, which was organized by HENRY DREW, now editor of Florida now Prince of "Bombastes Furioso," "Pocahontas," and other broad burlesques, introduced at this time, held the boards during this engagement. EDWIN FORREST was not yet known as a star actor, but soon after made the first stage quake with his stentorian voice. JOHN JEFFERSON (son of old JOE) were the buskin well, and sustained the fame of his sire as actor and manager.

The walls of this old building have rung "many a time and oft" with the peals of laughter to HACKETT's *Falstaff*, and his feeds of jollity and valor on Gad's Hill have enchanted other audiences beside bluff *Hal*, *Pistol* and *Bardolph*. Here SHERIDAN KNOWLES rendered his own plays, and here FANNY KEMBLE made her *debut* and thrilled her hearers with her matchless rendition of *Juliet* and *Mrs. Haller*. A long roll of excellent actors and actresses, comprising all that were distinguished in this country and many foreign artists, appeared from time to time on this the leading stage of Washington. It continued to be the theatre of this city until the erection of the old National Theatre, which at once absorbed the Presidents, Senators, Judges, Members and foreign Ministers were wont to crowd its ample seats and enjoy the rare bills then provided. MARTIN VAN BUREN, CLAY, UPSHUR, of Virginia, (Secretary of War, killed at the explosion of the big Stockton gun on the *Princeton*,) were often present.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

About thirty years ago, during the performance of one of the earlier minstrel troupes, an uncomplimentary allusion was made in some doggerel verses to EDWARD A. HANNEGAN, Senator from Indiana. He was present, and immediately drew a revolver and fired several times at the burnt-cork artist. The curtain suddenly fell, the performance closed, and the Senator was arrested by JOHN WATERS, the oldest constable now living in Washington.

GENERAL ITEMS.

After its disuse as a theatre, this building was again remodeled and devoted to assemblies and public balls, and it was long celebrated for its distinguished guests, fine music and exquisite suppers. While Mr. CLAY was in the Senate it was the scene of a very brilliant ball given under his auspices.

In 1849 the inauguration ball attending the commencement of President HARRISON's Administration took place there, and was said to be the finest affair of the kind up to that time, the hall being so crowded that General HARRISON could hardly wend his way through the throng. It was noticed at the time that General WINFIELD SCOTT could be distinguished all over the room by being a head and shoulders above the rest.

For many years social, earnest and patriotic Fourth of July celebrations were held in it.

In time its attractions waned, and another change was chronicled, when Professor COFF opened it as a ten-pin alley, bathing-house and saloon. Then it became the Tammany Hall of Washington, and served as Democratic headquarters. In the Summer of 1861 the Twenty-second New-York Regiment, Colonel WALTER PETERS, from Washington County, N. Y., were quartered in it, and in this way it figured in the late war. This regiment left for the "field," and Mr. LEONARD GROVER and Mr. GEORGE LEE opened it for a brief season as a place of amusement.

THE CANTERBURY DURING THE WAR.

The past history of the old Canterbury is one of renown, but to the majority of the present generation it is better known for its war history. From the time of its opening as the "Canterbury," by GROVER & SUTTON, down to 1862, it had crowded houses nightly, and, though its performances were not within the scope of the legitimate drama, they were of a style to attract and please. Ethiopian comicalities, ballet dancing, light-rope walking, pantomimes, performing dogs and gymnastic exercises were ever in its bills, and civilians, and impetuous soldiers thronged its seats nightly. Who will ever forget its parti-colored advertising curtain, laid off in panels, on which were announcements of everything, from clothing to tooth-picks; its blazing footlights, its gaily-festooned boxes, and its crowded orchestra, pit, parquette and galleries! Here Brigadier-Generals lashed soda-water bottles together for opera-glasses, and drank their wine or cooling julops or cobblers from the hands of nimble, white-aproned waiters; Congressmen talked over the Kilmansegg fortune and the work of legislative balls, lifting their eyes now and then to gaze at the plump yet graceful ballet-girls whirling to and fro, or grouped together in pyramids of beauty, or, perchance, laughing at the witticisms of the inimitable MULLIGAN, with his "Have yer any more to kill, Mr. Wooll? Well, yer dog ate yer body!" or his queer expressions, "Well and I yer," accompanied with the contorting of that brawny hand, or enormous foot. As far back as 1861, we find the names of JAMES WARD, DICK PARKER, EMMA MILES, ALICE BEAL, and MAGGIE VERNON. Later in the same year comes JULIA BACHMAN, long a favorite. In 1862 GROVER withdrew from the management, and opened Grover's Theatre, now the National, leaving SHEE with an excellent troupe, including the beautiful SANFORNTI and MARIETTA RAVEL, and BOB HART and AGNES SUTHERLAND, all known in the present City. In the Fall of 1862, the old pleasure resort was lighted nightly, with JULIA MORTIMER, KATE FREMONT, "three doors below yer," FLORENCE RIVERS, and GEORGE EDSON, the latter a very popular artist. In 1864, JOHNNY MULLIGAN made his appearance at the boards, and continued at the Theatre until the breaking up of the company, in 1866 or 1867, a favorite with all classes, from the newsboys in the galleries to the gold-spectacled gentlemen in the orchestra chairs. With his advent came FITZ SIMMONS, who wrote local extempore dancing, the Canterbury maintained its popularity until long after the close of the war. Gradually, in 1866, its audiences decreased, and in the Spring or Summer of 1867 it was closed for want of patronage, and remained closed for months, except during a few weeks when MULLIGAN opened it with a company. Late last year it was leased by the indefatigable FITZ SIMMONS, who secured quite a fair company of male and female artists, and introduced the Opera. The result was the closing of the place by the Police authorities, only to result in its reissue a few days later, and the presentation of the identical performance to which objection had been made. During the entire Winter the management made Herculean endeavors to secure the old popularity and patronage, but the current of public opinion set strongly against it, and they were obliged to relinquish their labors. Again the doors were closed for months, until they were opened to receive the Georgia Minstrels, about two weeks since. This was the last company that appeared upon its boards, and never again will the old walls resound with the plaudits of crowded audiences. The Canterbury is no more.

A REAL ESTATE SWINDLE.

Iowa Lands in the Chicago Market—Knavery Exposed, in which Officials are said to be Implicated.

From the Chicago Republican, July 23.

A first-class swindle, which, from the ingenuity and boldness of the plans on which it is based, betrays the work of no young and inexpert artificer in frauds, has been revealed. We give the story as narrated by Mr. H., one of the parties, to our reporter.

About ten days ago, a member of a well known real estate agency, appeared before Mr. H., stating that he was an agent for a man who had considerable real estate, amounting to quite fifty thousand acres, in Iowa, part of which property the gentleman in question wished to trade away for other lands in Illinois, and especially near Chicago. The rates he offered these lands at was decidedly advantageous to the purchaser, none of it exceeding $1 an acre. The property he would offer to Mr. H. was especially desirable, and was situated upon the Burlington and Sioux City Railroad. In support of his assertions he produced several abstracts of the title of the property, which, he said, had been kept by his ancestors for generations, and which, he said, had been in his family ever since the days when Mr. H. The abstracts were duly certified by the Recorder, Register and Treasurer of Clayton County, and were in the signature of a Notary Public of this city. They set forth that the property had only been once transferred from the purchaser of the Government to a certain party living in Rochester, N. Y., and that thence been conveyed to the present owner.

After thus far appeared entirely satisfactory, Mr. H. had recently made the acquaint

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 24, 1869.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$2,000 U.S.6s,'81,c...	121	5,000 C. C. & Ind. C. con.bd M...	94
5,000 do.....c...	121½	5,000 M. C. R. R. 1st	104½
1,500 U.S.5-20 C.'62	122½	10 Pacific Mail.....	62½
500 do.....c...	122¾	100 North Mid. Bank	112
500 U.S.5-20 C.'62, small.....	122½	20 West. U. Tel.....	37
1,000 U.S.5-20 C.'62, small.....	122½	200 do.....bds	37
5,000 do.....c...	122¾	7 D. & H. Canal.....	137
1,500 U.S.5-20 C.'62, new.....c	120½	100 Pacific Mail.....c	62½
1,500 do.....c	120½	100 Adams Ex.....c	93½
500 do. small.....	120½	100 do.....c	93½
31,000 U.S.5-20 C.'64.....c	120½	100 do.....c	93
600 do.....c	120½	100 U. S. Ex. bds. call	93
20,000 U.S.6s,10-40 R.....c	110½	200 do.....ex div	93
11,000 do.....c	110¾	200 Wells, Fargo, Ex.	33
25,000 U.S.6s,10-40 C.....c	111	100 do.....bds	33¼
6,000 do.....c	111½	200 Am. Mer. U. Ex.....c	41½
25,000 do.....c	111½	100 N. Y. Cen.....c	111½
5,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.....c	107½	100 do.....c	111½
10,000 Tenn.6s, old, n.....c	67½	100 do.....c	111½
20,000 do.....c	67½	100 do.....c	111½
2,000 do.....c	67½	100 do.....bds	111½
5,000 Tenn.6s, new.....c	67½	100 Clevel. & Pitts.....c	78½
5,000 Va. 6s, new.....c	61	100 Harlem R.....c	137½
5,000 Ga. 6s, n.....c	62½	100 do.....c	137½
10,000 N. C. 6s.....c	38½	100 Reading R.....c	98½
10,000 do.....bds	38½	200 do.....c	98½
10,000 do.....c	38½	100 Mich. Central.....c	112½
48,000 N. C. 6s, ex.....c	38½	100 Lake S. & M. S.....c	103½
10,000 do.....bds	38½	100 do.....c	103½
20,000 do.....c	38½	100 Clev. & N. W. R.....c	79
12,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....c	79
500,000 do.....bds. call	38½	100 Chi. & N. W. R.....c	77½
10,000 La. 6s, rev. b.....c	64½	100 do.....c	77½
10,000 do.....c	64½	100 Mil. & St. P.....c	77½
2,000 R. R. W. Ass.....c	40	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.....c	87½
3,000 Mo. 6s, c.....c	92	100 do.....c	87½
1,000 Cent. Pac. G. B.....c	84½	100 do.....c	87½
2,000 Cin. R. & Cr. 6s.....c	52	10 Merrick & Sh. R.....c	53
1,000 Cent. Pac. G. B. c. bds	84	50 do.....c	53½
1,000 Pac. Guaranteed by State Mo.....c	88	200 Ohio & Miss. R.....c	31½
10,000 C. & P. L. & P. R. R. 7s.....c	94	100 H. & St. J. R.....c	123
		100 do.....c	123
		100 do.....c	123
		100 Col., C. & Ind. C.	77½
		100 do.....c	77

SECOND BOARD—12 M.

$1,000 U.S.5-20 R. 1864	120½	$5,000 U.S.6s,10-40 R.	110½
1,000 U.S.5-20 C.'62	120½	5,000 U. S. 6s, 10-40 C.	111½
115,000 U.S.5-20 C.'62	120½	30,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.....	108
4,000 U.S.5-20 C.'64	120½	1,000 West. U. Tel.....	37

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$10,000 Tenn. 6s, n	67½	100 Harlem R.....c	137½
10,000 Ga. St. 7s.....	91½	100 do.....c	137
10,000 N. C. 6s, ex.....c	38½	200 Reading.....bd	98½
10,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....c	98½
50,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....bd	98½
500 U. S. 6s, c. small	108½	100 Clevel. & Pitts.....c	78½
20,000 U. S. 6s, 10-40 R.....c	110½	100 Harlem R.....c	137½
11,000 do.....c	110½	100 do.....c	137½
25,000 U.S.6s,10-40 C.....c	111	100 do.....bd	137½
6,000 do.....c	111½	200 Reading.....c	98½
25,000 do.....c	111½	200 do.....c	98½
6,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.....c	107½	24 Hudson R.....c	107½
20,000 Tenn.6s, n.....c	67½	100 do.....c	107½
20,000 do.....c	67½	100 do.....c	107½
2,000 do.....c	67½	100 do.....bds	107½
5,000 Tenn. 6s, n.s.c. bd. call.....	66	100 Clevel. & Pitts.....c	78½
5,000 Va. 6s, n. c.	61	100 Harlem R.....c	137½
10,000 N. C. 6s, ex.....c	38½	100 Reading R.....c	98½
10,000 do.....c	38½	200 do.....c	98½
48,000 N. C. 6s, ex.....c	38½	100 Mich. Central.....c	112½
10,000 do.....bds	38½	100 Lake S. & M. S.....c	103½
20,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....c	103½
12,000 do.....c	38½	100 Chi. & N. W. R.....c	77½
500,000 do.....bds. call	38½	100 Mil. & St. P.....c	77½
10,000 La. 6s, rev. b.....c	64½	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.....c	87½
10,000 do.....c	64½	100 do.....c	87½
2,000 R. R. W. Ass.....c	40	100 do.....c	87½
3,000 Mo. 6s, c.....c	92	100 do.....c	87½
1,000 Cent. Pac. G. B.....c	84½	100 do.....c	87½
2,000 Cin. R. & Cr. 6s.....c	52	10 Merrick & Sh. R.....c	53
1,000 Cent. Pac. G. B. c. bds	84	54 do.....c	53½
1,000 Pac. Guaranteed by State Mo.....c	88	200 Ohio & Miss. R.....c	31½
10,000 C. & P. L. & P. R. R. 7s.....c	94	100 H. & St. J. R.....c	123
		100 do.....c	123
		100 do.....c	123
		100 Col., C. & Ind. C.	77½
		100 do.....c	77

NEW NATIONAL BOARD—NOON.

$2,000 Tenn. 6s, new.	67½	200 Reading.....	98½
10,000 Ga. St. 7s.....	91½	100 Lake S. & M. S.	103½
10,000 do.....c	91½	100 Ohio & Miss. R.	31½
10,000 N. C. 6s, ex.....c	38½	100 Clevel. & Pitts.....c	78½
10,000 do.....c	38½	100 Harlem R.....c	137½
10,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....c	137½
4,000 do.....c	38½	100 do.....c	137½
500 U. S. 6s, c. small	108½	100 L. Shore & M. S.	103½
100 Pacific Mail.....	62½	100 Cleve. & Pitts.....c	78½
100 Adams Express.....	93½	100 Chi. & N. W.....c	77½
200 do.....c	93½	200 do.....c	77½
100 Wells, Fargo.....	33½	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf.....c	87½
100 do.....c	33½	200 Mil. & St. P.....c	77½
100 New-York Cen.....c	114½	200 do.....c	114½
400 do.....c	114½	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	88½
200 do.....bds	114½	50 N. J. Central.....	100
15 Hudson R.....c	137	200 do.....c	102
21 do.....c	136½	200 Ohio & Miss.....c	31½
100 Ill. Cen.....c	142	100 do.....c	31½
100 do.....c	141½	100 Chi. & Alt.....c	141
100 do.....bds. call	141½		

SATURDAY, July 24—P. M.

The Gold movement of the week is a large one. The Exports are $9,062,015 of all descriptions of Gold and Silver, of which $2,205,807 is in American Gold Coin. The Banks lose $676,026 on their Specie averages. The Treasury Office received for Customs $3,663,864, and paid out $2,010,234 for Gold Interest. The price of Gold advanced to 136⅛ ₱ cent. as against 135¼ at the close on Saturday on the influence of a strong *Bull* speculation in the Gold Room and the larger shipments of the day than were anticipated. The Bank averages, other than Specie show a gain of $2,412,186 in Greenbacks and of $5,190,699 on the general line of Deposits, and their Loans and Discounts are increased $2,832,600 from last week. The market for Money closed easy at 6@7 ₱ cent. to the Brokers. There was more done at 6 ₱ cent. than for any day for nearly a month past; partly with a view on the part of lenders to make two days' interest over Sunday. The Foreign Exchanges were in better supply after the Gold shipments, and one or two first-class drawers were accepting 109⅞ net @ 110, less a sixteenth, brokerage.

On the Stock Exchange the Public Funds were higher for the old 5-20s of 1862 and the 10-40s than on Friday, and steady through the day and firm at the close on the other descriptions; the 5-20s of 1867 12¾@12⅞. There was another large business in the Southern State Bonds, especially new Tennessees and North Carolinas, which made an advance to 67¾ for the former and 39 for North Carolinas. Louisiana Levee 6 ₱ cents fell back to 64¾@⅞ ₱ cent. The Railway speculation was buoyant on all the New-York Vanderbilt Bonds, including Harlem, at another large rise in prices, and the movement in Reading also advanced 2 ₱ cent. on Friday's rise, while the Western Roads without essential change in prices were generally in sympathy, at the close of the day, with the buoyancy in the New-York and Reading Stocks. There is no announcement yet made or even foreshadowed from official sources of the terms of the pending consolidation of New-York Central and Hudson River, but it is taken for granted on the Street that both Roads will come in on very liberal Scrip Dividends upon their present valuation. The transfers of the Central for the regular 7.30 ₱ cent. Dividend on $100 per share, will close July 31—Saturday Next.

After the adjournment of the Board, the following quotations were made in the Long Room, and on Broad-street, in front of the Exchange:

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s.....	110⅝	111⅛
United States 5-20s of 1862.....	120⅞	120½
United States 5-20s of 1867.....	120⅞	120½
American Gold Coin.....	135⅞	136⅛
Bills on London, 60 Days.....	110	110
New Bonds of Tennessee.....	67⅞	67¾
Virginia Bonds, old.....	62¼	62¼
Missouri Bonds.....	87⅞	88
North Carolina Bonds, new.....	39¼	39
New-York Central.....	218⅞	218¾
Reading Railway.....	98¼	97⅞
Chicago and Rock Island.....	114	114¼
Northwest Common.....	79¼	79⅞
Northwest Preferred.....	87⅞	88
Michigan Southern.....	108¼	108⅞
Pittsburg and Fort Wayne.....	153½	153
Cleveland and Pittsburg.....	107¼	106¾
Pacific Mail Company.....	62⅞	64¼
St. Paul Preferred.....	87	87¼
St. Paul Common.....	77	76¾
Toledo and Wabash.....	74⅞	73⅞
Ohio and Mississippi.....	31⅞	31¼
Hudson River.....	137⅛	136¾
Harlem.....	137	138

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881.....	121	5-20 coup., n. s. 1865.....	120½
6 ₱ cent. coup., 1881.....	121	5-20 coup., 1867.....	120½
5-20 reg., 1862.....	121½	5-20 coup., 1868.....	120½
5-20 coup., 1862.....	121½	10-40 reg.....	110½
5-20 coup., 1864.....	121½	10-40 coup.....	111½
5-20 coup., 1865.....	121½	6s Currency.....	107½

And the following for the State Bonds:

Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881.....	100	Mich'n 8s, H. & S. Jos.	80
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886.....	100	Louisiana 6s.....	64
Ill. Canal bonds, '76..	93	Louisiana 6s, levee bds	64
Ill. coupon 6s, '66.....	93	Tennessee 6s.....	68
Ill. coup. 6s, '77.....	93	Connecticut 6s.....	95
Ill. War Loan.....	93	Alabama 5s.....	69½
Tenn. 6s, ex coup.....	67½	N.Y. Reg. Dry Loan..	101
Tenn. 6s, New Issue..	67½	N.Y. 7s Canal Pf. '70.	106
Virginia 6s, ex coup..	62½	N.Y. 7s Canal Pf. '72.	107
Virginia 6s, new bds..	61	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '72.	107½
Georgia 6s, new bds..	62½	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '73.	108
Georgia 7s, new bds..	70	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '74.	109
North Carolina 6s.....	39½	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '75.	109
North Car. 6s, n. bds..	39	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '76.	109
Missouri 6s.....	88	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal. '77.	109

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York.....	280	Market.....	120
Manhattan.....	140	Nassau.....	104
Merchants'.....	148	Shoe and Leather.....	85
America.....	141	Com. Exchange.....	134
Tradesmen's.....	105	St. Nicholas.....	135
Mechanics' Exchange..	117	Commonwealth.....	113
Seventh Ward.....	100	Imp. and Traders'.....	230
State of New-York.....	113	Park.....	163
Commerce.....	128⅞	Central National.....	110
Mch. Bk'g Ass'n.....	113	Peoples' National.....	111¼
Ocean.....	95	Metropolitan.....	125
American Exchange..	114⅛	Tenth National.....	94
Irving.....	107	Gold Exchange.....	120
Metropolitan.....	124¼		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1887.....	98	Del. L. & W. 1st M....	96
N. Y. Cen. 6s, r. sec...	90	Tol. & W. 1st M. Ex...	67
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883.....	98	Ill. Cen. 8s, sterling..	105
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1876.....	99	Ill. & S. Iowa 1st M...	77
N. Y. Cen. 7s, con....	78	Chi. & Chin. Ex.....	80
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1883.....	107	Chi. & Chin. 1st M....	80
Erie 7s, 2d ind., 1875...	94½	Chi. & Ill. 1st M.....	90
Erie 7s, 2d ind., 1883...	80½	Chi., R. I. & Pac.....	93½
Erie 7s, 4th ind., 1880...	82½	Morris & Essex 2d M.	98
Erie 7s, 5th ind., 1885...	75	Cleve. & Tol. Sky. F..	95
Hud. R. Y. & R. 1st M. '77	98	Pitts. Ft. W. & C. 1st M.	97
H. R. 7s, 1st M., 1885-7..	97½	Pitts. Ft. W. & C. 2d M.	77
H. R. 7s, 2d M., S. F. '85.	101	Pitts. Ft. W. & C. 3d M.	63
Harlem 1st M.....	106	Clev. & Pitts. Con. S. F.	69
Mich. Cen. 8 ₱ c. 69-82.	135	Y. & Mich. 1st M....	89

To-day's business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer was as follows: Total receipts, $1,670,082; total payments, $1,440,264; balance, $66,079,045. The receipts include for Customs, $163,000; for Gold Notes, $900,000.

The aggregate amount of Imports, (other than Dry Goods and Specie,) at the Port of New-York, from foreign ports, for the week ending July 24, 1869, was $6,540,422.

Report of Specie exported from the Port of New-York for the week ending July 24, 1869:

July 19—Steamship England, Liverpool—Gold bars.....	$72,000
July 20—Steamship Algeria, Hamilton—American gold.....	200,000
July 20—Steamship Algeria, Paris—American gold.....	60,000
July 20—Steamship Germania, Paris—Foreign silver.....	10,810
July 20—Steamship Germania, Paris—Silver bars.....	74,948
July 20—Steamship Allemania, Hamburg—Silver bars.....	168,000
July 21—Steamship Manhattan, Liverpool—Silver bars.....	20,621
July 21—Steamship Manhattan, Liverpool—British gold and silver.....	5,043
July 21—Steamship Scotia, Liverpool—Gold bars.....	500
July 21—Steamship Scotia, Liverpool—American gold.....	100,000
July 21—Steamship Scotia, Havre—American gold.....	20,000
July 21—Steamship Scotia, Havre—Gold bars.....	68,576
July 21—Steamship Scotia, Liverpool—Gold bars.....	54,000
July 21—Steamship City of Port-au-Prince, Kingston, Prince—American gold.....	11,000
July 22—Steamship Weser, London—American gold.....	628,455
July 22—Steamship Weser, London—Mexican dollars.....	42,000
July 22—Steamship Weser, Paris—Mexican dollars.....	18,000
July 22—Steamship Merrimac, St. Thomas—American silver.....	10,000
July 22—Steamship Merrimac, Havana—American gold.....	2,000
July 24—Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Gold bars.....	257,575
July 24—Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Spanish doubloons.....	12,767
July 24—Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Mexican silver.....	20,000
July 24—Steamship St. Laurent, Havre—Foreign gold and silver.....	5,200
July 24—Steamship City of London, Liverpool—American gold.....	1,005,000
July 24—Steamship City of London, Liverpool—Mexican silver.....	40,000
July 24—Steamship City of London, Liverpool—English silver.....	5,000
July 24—Steamship City of London, Liverpool—English gold.....	3,754
Total.....	$3,062,015

Total.....	$4,776,600	$4,128,154

The returns of the same companies for the first half of the same years show an increased traffic averaging of 12.89 ₱ cent. The total earnings from Jan. 1 to June 30, for the current and last previous years were as follows:

EARNINGS FROM JAN. 1 TO JUNE 30.

	1869.	1868.
Chicago and Alton.....	$2,108,628	$1,785,318
Chicago and Northwestern.....	4,468,268	3,851,487
Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific	1,230,519	1,077,679
Illinois Central.....	3,797,540	3,248,000
Marietta and Cincinnati.....	877,923	754,023
Michigan Central.....	3,276,395	2,905,749
Michigan Southern.....	3,924,207	3,405,117
Milwaukee and St. Paul.....	2,108,000	1,804,000
Ohio and Mississippi.....	1,274,198	1,252,070
St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute.	319,798	350,402
Total.....	$22,385,188	$20,501,821

The earnings of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad for the years ending Dec. 31, 1867 and 1868, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*, were as follows:

	1867.	1868.
From passengers.....	$763,130 49	$845,864 40
From freight.....	1,466,815 17	1,170,152 27
From mail.....	47,000 00	47,000 00
From express.....	100,000 00	78,400 00
Total.....	$2,376,946 66	$2,040,416 67
Expenses.		
Repairs of roadway.....	$271,604 20	$227,704 10
Engine and car repairs.....	224,677 81	245,183 38
Conducting transportation.....	760,656 73	665,015 79
Taxes.....		12,046 61
Total.....	$1,057,740 19	$1,150,052 08
Net revenue.....	777,205 03	890,364 59

Compared with the previous year, the gross earnings show a decrease of $336,529 99, with a decrease in expenses of $278,232 77—making the decrease in net earnings, $178,456 10. The earnings per mile of road in 1867 and 1868 were as follows:

	1867.	1868.
From passengers.....	$1,033	$1,151
From freight.....	1,983	1,587
From mail and express.....	272	268
Total.....	$3,288	$3,006

The earnings per mile run by trains were:

	1867.	1868.
By passenger trains.....	$1 46	$1 77
By freight trains.....	2 20	2 22
By all trains.....	2 34	2 08

No statement of rolling stock is given. At the close of 1867 the company had 25 locomotives, 4 sleepers, 10 baggage and 750 freight cars; and there are rails, bridges and iron work and other materials on hand for 94 box and 53 platform cars, which were nearly finished. The number of locomotives in use the past year was 71, against 74 in 1867. The mileage of trains was:

	1867.	1868.
Passenger.....	357,105	378,012
Freight.....	615,027	615,028
Gravel and repairs.....	195,072	181,316
Total.....	1,167,204	1,074,456

The cost of native power per mile run was as follows:

	1867.	1868.
Repairs of locomotives.....	0.257	0.197
Fuel.....	0.164	0.166
Pay of engineers and firemen.....	0.140	0.098
Oil, tallow, waste and cleaning.....	0.022	0.020
Total.....	0.584	0.481

The financial condition of the Company Dec. 31, 1868, is exhibited in the annexed:

Condensed Balance Sheet.

Construction to April 22, 1861.....	$12,854,280 70
Reconstruction and renewals, 1865-'67.....	5,555,000 00
Shop supplies on hand.....	20,467 22
Interest on first mortgage bonds.....	1,422,612 20
Interest on second mortgage bonds.....	90,945 00
Interest on equipment account.....	250,125 79
Discount on first mortgage bonds.....	283,486 40
Discount on second mortgage bonds.....	2,500 00
Paducah Branch.....	102,904 40
Mississippi, Gainesville and Tuscaloosa Railroad bonds.....	10,000 00
Mississippi, Gainesville and Tuscaloosa open account.....	28,308 00
Uncollected freight.....	1,000 00
Cash balances.....	11,879 40
Total.....	$19,172,512 96
Capital stock—consolidated.....	$9,410,300 00
Capital stock—unconsolidated.....	722,424 12
Bonds 1 ₱ cent. debt.....	165,000 00
First mortgage sterling 6 and 8 per cent bonds.....	4,968,000 00
State of Tennessee bonds, 6 per cent.....	1,281,000 00
State of Tennessee bonds (funded).....	1,000,000 00
Interest bonds, 6 per cent.....	600,000 00
Income bonds, 24 mort., 1867, 6 per cent.	160,000 00
Income bonds, 24 mort., (ten years).....	170,000 00
Bills payable.....	461,261 11
Change bills.....	1,404 40
Purchase of rolling stock—balance unpaid.	60,875 67
Pay rolls and individual balances.....	170,256 68
Interest accrued.....	30,948 21
Land Sales, including Scrip to Company's First Mortgage Sterling Bonds canceled.....	238,272 12
Profit and loss.....	2,425,251 69
Construction account.....	2,007,122 80
Total.....	$19,172,512 96

President—Abraham Murdock. Vice-President—Charles K. Ensing. Directors—Abraham Murdock, Charles K. Ensing, A. S. Humphries Memphis, Thomas Brown, Kentucky, James A. McDowell, W. K. Walsh, Tennessee; Robert W. Smith, James Crawford, Francis B. Clark, John J. Walker, Peter Hamilton, James M. Maldon, Alabama; Freeman Clark, New-York. Secretary and Treasurer—A. L. Wilmarding. Engineer and General Superintendent—L. J. Fleming.

The Detroit *Post*, of July 22, says of the Hop interest:

"The importance of the hop crop will appear from the increase raised as well as in the enormous increase in the production from year to year. In 1859 the total crop of the United States amounted to about 2,500,000 pounds. In 1860 it had increased to nearly 11,000,000 pounds. Of the latter amount more than three-fourths were raised in the State of New-York, but of late years the adaptability of extra hop-growing has been proven, and Wisconsin and Michigan have shown that it may be had showing the exact amount raised in our own State, but the extent of the trade in Wisconsin may be questioned from the fact that last year seven of the Milwaukee houses alone shipped over 1,000,000 pounds, and one house shipped not less than 50,000 bales.

"The crop is largely concentrated in the United States, but, taking the exports of 1867 as a basis, it would appear that Allen's two-thirds of the amount raised are sent abroad. The plant is liable to failure from a variety of causes, but more particularly into Troth, Lice and Vermin, and in the last three years, it has occurred that from good crops are harvested in them seasons. Last year the crop was not only universally good but unusually large, and following a heavy crop the previous year, and in consequence, as you may know, was a ruinous and unremunerative one to many.

"A great deal of interest just now centers in the condition of the growing crop, not only because the critical part of the season is yet to be passed, but because it appears that England, Holland and other producing regions the crop is expected to be a failure. The advance in prices and increased activity which of late has characterized the trade in hops, may be ascribed to this report. Every thing in our province is then deeply interested in producing a quality of hop suited to the wants of the European market. The complaint made by brewers of our hops, that they are the Wet Hops, has been to such a degree that in the last year only, whenever a pale primeness or straw tint is the case, it is in favor with the English as well as Bavaria brewers. A good deal of authority also says that care is to give them the right color, the brewers should be applied when the hops are steaming on the kiln. Stack drying should be avoided, for, although it may be a good method for preserving the strength of the hop, it is not favorable to good brewing and of course malting. It is said that the quality of Michigan hops last year was "equal to any grown in the United States," but as a general thing, we have not the reputation of Wisconsin to call particular attention to the above charge, in order that growers in this State may provide themselves with the most reliable information on the subject of hop growing. The reputation of our hops may be highly to be hoped of a foreign character, but they will be likely to forget the maximum quality that will command the highest price.

"Regarding the condition of Hop growing, the Detroit Post, in a letter to Mr. HORTON, of the Hop Exchange of this city, will be found interesting:

"Hop growers in Wisconsin and in the northern districts of Michigan, on the east side of Lake Michigan, have had a good crop for the last three years, and up to date they have not been plagued with lice or other pests. As the quantity of hops raised in Michigan is small, compared with Wisconsin and New-York, it is not worth while to mention the yield of the latter. Hops are not affected by the reduction of acreage in our west of Chicago. The hop yards in Michigan may vary well and are warranted free from vermin. In Wisconsin last year there was a little lice, and in the adjoining counties which is the great hop district of the Union, the yield was so great that it was possible to learn, two things to the growers of the hop yards have been allowed to send many of the hops to market in the unhulled state. In one of the yards the yield will be light. The average size of the yards in Sauk County is from two to four acres. The largest yard I could find in one field was eighteen acres. We generally hear about yards of fifty and one hundred acres, but in some instances where farmers have converted the whole farm into a hop-yard; but it is obvious to every practical hop grower that it would not be possible to harvest such a crop in perfect condition, especially in a dry season, as each hop must be picked by hand and dried with care. Hops are picked by the bushel, and the pickers are paid from 40 to 50 cents per bushel. Hops are picked from the vines, by pulling down the vines and cutting off the hops, and then the vines are cut and piled, and then the hops are picked off. The vines are then carted to the kiln and the hops are picked off. The vines are then carted to the kiln and the hops are picked off. The vines are then carted to the kiln and

FINANCIAL.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,
NO. 34 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
Issue letters of credit for
TRAVELERS,
Available in all the principal cities of Europe, through
DREXEL, HARJES & CO.,
NO. 31 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS.

SEVEN (7) PER CENT. NEW-YORK CITY BONDS.
DUE IN 1904, 1906, 1908.
FOR SALE THIS WEEK ONLY AT
102½ PER CENT.
GEORGE H. STEARNS,
NO. 24 NASSAU-ST.

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD
FIRST MORTGAGE CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND BONDS,
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD,
FIFTY YEARS TO RUN,
FREE OF UNITED STATES TAX.
Issued by the Iron Mountain Ozark Association Minnesota Railway Company. These Bonds at the price, yield in Currency, 8 per Cent. per annum.
A limited quantity for sale at 88.
We recommend these bonds as the safest and most profitable of any offered. Pamphlets with maps giving full information, furnished by SELIGMAN BROTHERS & CO., bankers, No. 20 Wall-st.

SOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,
BANKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 12 EAST 4TH-ST., NEW-YORK,
NO. 36 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK,
NO. 90 STATE-ST., BOSTON.
Make advances on American securities and ship produce on Consignment. Buy and Sell on the United States and England and Gold and Coin on the United States and Paris. Letters for Americans in Europe, with credit to our care will be forwarded or delivered.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.,
Issue Letters of Credit, for Travelers use, on MESSRS. ROTHSCHILD,
in Paris, London, Frankfort-on-Main, Vienna and their correspondents in all principal cities of Europe; also, make Telegraphic transfers on
CALIFORNIA AND EUROPE.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

WE OFFER FOR SALE
City of Louisville seven per cent. bonds, principal and interest payable in April and October at Bank of America, in this City.
ALSO,
Detroit, Monroe and Toledo first mortgage bonds, interest 1st August and 1st February, guaranteed by Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad Company.
WILLIAM ALEXANDER SMITH & CO.,
No. 20 Wall-st.

BUFFALO AND ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY.
BUFFALO, ROCHESTER AND PITTSBURGH.
A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Company will be held at the office of the Secretary, corner of Main and Swan-sts., in the City of Buffalo, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of August next, at 11 o'clock, to take into consideration an agreement entered into by the directors of this Company and the directors of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, consolidating the two companies, their property and franchises thereof, and voting upon the question of ratifying or rejecting the said agreement.
The seal will be opened at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain open two hours, and as much longer as may be necessary to receive the votes.
The transfer books will be closed at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, at 2 o'clock P. M. of the 5th inst.
GEORGE H. CHASE, Secretary.

LOST OR STOLEN.
Four Certificates of the Capital Stock of the Panama Railroad Company, in the name of John Cartwright, Lieutenant R. N., viz:
No. 700 for ..... 20 shares.
No. 4,066 for ..... 5 shares.
No. 4,067 for ..... 10 shares.
No. 13,865 for ..... 21 shares.
Total ..... 76 shares.
Transfer has been interrupted by reclaiming the Company. Any person offering the above, or any part thereof, certificates or the office of the Company, No. 68 Wall-st., will be suitably rewarded.

$200 REWARD.
Stolen from the subscriber, on the 12th inst., the following described Bonds and Coupons:
$1,000 in Bonds of City of Rahway, N. J., Nos. 1,018, 1,019, 1,020, 1,021, 1,022.
$4,000 in Bonds of U. S. 5-20s, 1865, Nos. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.
Coupons in U. S. 5 per cents, Bonds, 1867, Nos. 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139.
The above reward will be paid for the return of the same, or for information leading to the recovery of the bonds, or any part thereof.
HENRY F. HARRAGAN,
No. 9 Wall-st.

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 119 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on demand, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on the 20th inst. Scrip will be issued for fractional parts of a share.
A. P. HASTINGS, President.

ATTENTION IS INVITED TO THE great advantages offered by Savings Banks and others by the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, paying Seven per Cent. in Gold. Apply to JAY COOKE, McCULLOCH & CO., DABNEY, MORGAN & CO., 53 Exchange-place, and M. K. JESUP & CO., No. 32 Pine-st., New-York, for circulars, maps and pamphlets.

PACIFIC RAILROAD OF MISSOURI.—The coupons of the 1st Mortgage Bonds of this Company, due on the 1st August next, will be paid on and after the date at the Bank of the Metropolis, free of tax. Bywater, JAS. H. LUCAS, President.

TO CAPITALISTS.—WANTED, $50,000 ON first-class property, improved, south of Canal-st., near Broadway. E. MOKENNA, No. 24 Duane-st.

DIVIDENDS.

ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital, $100,000. Cash Assets, $600,000.
A semi-annual Dividend of SEVEN (7) PER CENT. free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on demand.
JAS. TERRANCE, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, 14th July, 1869.

OFFICE OF THE HUDSON RIVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, July 14, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE has been declared, payable on demand, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on the 20th inst. Scrip will be issued for fractional parts of a share.
A. P. HASTINGS, President.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, No. 123 BROADWAY, (CENTRAL BANK.)
A DIVIDEND OF 10 PER CENT. HAS this day been declared out of the net profits of the last six months, payable on the 26 of August.
The transfer books will be closed until that date.
W. A. HALL, Treasurer.
NEW-YORK, July 24, 1869.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD AND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 111 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. has been declared, free of Government tax, which will be paid on and after 24 day of August next.
The transfer books will remain closed until 24 day of August next.
H. J. SOUTHWAYD, Treasurer.

OFFICE DRY DOCK, EAST BROADWAY AND BATTERY PLACE, NEW-YORK, July 24, 1869.
COR. EAST 14TH-ST. AND AVENUE B.
SIXTH DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL QUARTERLY Dividend, free of tax, has been declared, payable on the 1st of August next to stockholders of record, when the transfer books will be closed until the 10th day of July instant, after which date and until the 6th day of August the transfer books will be closed.
THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 118 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 2d day of August next.
WM. H. WORDEN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 128 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 2d day of August next.
WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, No. 123 BROADWAY, (CENTRAL BANK.)
A DIVIDEND OF 10 PER CENT. HAS this day been declared out of the net profits of the last six months, payable on the 26 of August.
The transfer books will be closed until that date.
W. A. HALL, Treasurer.
NEW-YORK, July 24, 1869.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD AND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 111 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. has been declared, free of Government tax, which will be paid on and after 24 day of August next.
The transfer books will remain closed until 24 day of August next.
H. J. SOUTHWAYD, Treasurer.

OFFICE DRY DOCK, EAST BROADWAY AND BATTERY PLACE, NEW-YORK, July 24, 1869.
COR. EAST 14TH-ST. AND AVENUE B.
SIXTH DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL QUARTERLY Dividend, free of tax, has been declared, payable on the 1st of August next to stockholders of record, when the transfer books will be closed until the 10th day of July instant, after which date and until the 6th day of August the transfer books will be closed.
THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 118 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 2d day of August next.
The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st inst., inclusive.
CHARLES P. HARTT, Treasurer.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.
ARCTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 306 Broadway.
Cash Capital $200,000 00
Assets, July 1, 1869 ..... 327,422 00
Liabilities 127,422 00
NEW-YORK, July 14, 1869.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of Twenty Cent., free of Government tax, payable to the Stockholders or their legal representatives on demand.
CHARLES RAMSDEN, Secretary.

TWENTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE BEEKMAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 172 BROADWAY, CORNER MAIDEN-LANE.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on and after the 2d August next.
The transfer books will close the 15th inst.
CHAS. H. ROSIE, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 14, 1869.

OFFICE LENOX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, July 15, 1869.
TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. Free of Government tax, is payable on demand.
A. M. WALTON, Secretary.

TRADERS' AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 309 BROADWAY, HOWARD BUILDING, NEW-YORK, June 28, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of
FIVE (5) PER CENT.
Free from tax, payable on and after July 6, 1869.
JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY, NO. 32 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 14, 1869.
THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED States Express Company have declared a quarterly Dividend of Five and one-half (5½) per Cent. payable at the UNITED STATES EXPRESS & Co. No. 32 Broadway, New-York, on and after Monday, Aug. 1, prxo.
The transfer books will be closed on Thursday, the 22d inst., and reopened on Monday, Aug. 2.
GEO. G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY.
CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 21, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three and a half per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after Monday, Aug. 2, at the office of the United States Express Company in New-York, at which time the transfer books will be closed from the evening of the 19th inst. until Aug. 2.
GEO. E. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

BUFFALO AND ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY,
TREASURER'S OFFICE,
BUFFALO, July 12, 1869.
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Four per Cent. out of Government tax, payable on and after the 2d of August next, at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, where the transfer books are now closed.
GEO. E. CHASE, Treasurer.

PACIFIC BANK, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1869.
THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY DECLARED a Dividend of Five per Cent. (5), free from Government tax, payable on and after the first day of August next.
R. RUCK, Cashier.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MANHATTAN SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 88 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.
OPEN DAILY, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS from 6 to 7 P. M.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED on all sums of $5 and upward, free of Government tax.
Money deposited NOW will draw Interest from Aug. 1.
WM. VAN NAME, President.
HENRY B. COHRIN, Secretary.

THE EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK,
No. 820 6th-av., (South's Theatre Building.)
Will open on MONDAY, July 26.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED ON ALL SUMS FROM $1 TO $5,000.
Money deposited before Aug. 1 will draw interest from July 1.
WILLIAM M. OLIN, President.
HORACE E. THURBER, First Vice President.
HUGH MURRAY, Second Vice President.
ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.
William M. Olin, Michael Connolly,
Horace E. Thurber, Daniel J. Oliver,
Hugh Murray, Henry Barnes,
Hosea B. Ogden, Frank B. Cochran,
Elias T. Lawrence, James Cochin,
Henry Welch, James S. Barron,
John N. Parks, Wm. L. McDermott,
Richard Schell, Edward Schell,
John W. Sockburn, August R. Mattiage,
Richard J. Ackermann, Richard A. Rideback,
William J. Hayt, Richard Cole,
Robert E. Hayt, Vincent G. King,
Henry Leesing, Charles F. Mattiage.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 146 NASSAU-ST.
Open daily, 10 to 3, and Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 7 o'clock.
Over one dollar deposited allowed, free from Government tax.
On Special Deposits, for the convenience of business men, interest is paid on daily balances as per rules of the Bank, which will be furnished, and checks paid at sight without the book. The attention of business men is called to the advantages thus offered, which will be fully explained on applying at the Bank.
Depositors in other towns can transact business by mail, with perfect security and courteous attention.
One dollar will commence an account.
German and French spoken at the counter.
CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
A. L. FRITCHARD, RICHARD VOSE, } Vice-Presidents.
G. R. SHEPHERD, Secretary.
THOS. W. MORRIS, Chairman Executive Committee.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
NOS. 336 AND 338 CANAL-ST., corner Leight.
6 PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED. $5,000,000.
ASSETS, $6,512,525 38.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, STE. 1 BROADWAY AND 1 TRINITY-PLACE.
INTEREST paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Aug. 1, will draw interest from Aug. 1.
J. R. KEELER, V. P. } C. W. SHERMERHORN, Sec.

SEVENTH SAVINGS BANK,
CLINTON HALL, ASTOR-PLACE, July 19, 1869.
TWENTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-Annual Dividend of Five per Cent. on all sums (free of Government tax) will be paid to depositors (not exceeding $2,000 in any one account) on and after Aug. 2. Deposits made on or before Aug. 10 will draw interest from the 1st of August.
J. S. GUAY, Secretary. WM. MILES, President.

DIME SAVINGS BANK OF WILLIAMSBURGH, NOS. 2 AND 4 BROADWAY.
Interest from Aug. 1, on deposits made before that day, at 6 per cent. on $5 to $5,000.

SHIPPING.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL.
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
From Pier No. 45 North River, foot of Morris-st.
IDAHO ..... 3,152 tons ..... July 31, at 4½ P. M.
MINNESOTA ..... 3,726 tons ..... Aug. 4, at 1 P. M.
NEVADA ..... 3,115 tons ..... Aug. 11, at 4½ P. M.
COLORADO ..... 3,000 tons ..... Aug. 18, at 1 P. M.
NEBRASKA ..... 3,000 tons ..... Aug. 25, at 4 P. M.
MANHATTAN ..... 3,000 tons ..... Sept. 1.
CABIN PASSAGE ..... ($80) ..... gold.
STEERAGE PASSAGE ..... ($30) ..... gold.
Saloon and State Rooms ..... all on Deck.
Steerage Passage Office, No. 29 Broadway.
For freight or passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.

NATIONAL LINE.
STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.
From Pier No. 4 North River.
VIRGINIA, Captain Thomas, Saturday, July 31, at 10 A. M.
DENMARK, Cato, Saturday, Aug. 7, at 7 A. M.
ERIN, Wenzel, Saturday, Aug. 14, at 10 A. M.
Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100 and $75; Steerage, $30, including Bedding and Provisions.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $27, currency.
Apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.
J. W. T. HURST, Manager.

STEAM TO ANTWERP.
CALLING AT SOUTHAMPTON.
FROM PIER 50 NORTH RIVER.
CITY OF LIMERICK ..... Aug. 4
CITY OF DUBLIN ..... Sept. 1
And monthly thereafter.
RATES OF STEERAGE PASSAGE:
For tickets or passage apply to
JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 22 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 20th of every month.
MATANZAS, Clark ..... July 28
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. S. J. Hinkley ..... Aug. 18
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. Wile, Sept. 18
These splendid steamers call on outward trips and call at St. Thomas, touch at Pernambuco and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. Van Sicklen ..... July 29
EAGLE, Capt. M. Shiverick ..... Aug. 5
MISSOURI, Capt. G. W. Fallows, via Nassau, Aug. 12
For freight or passage apply to
R. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, from Pier No. 11 East River, at 12 M.
The splendid new steamer
CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. Dearborn, Thursday, July 29
CHIAPANAS, Capt. Phillips, Thursday, Aug. 12.
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALLANDER & DUNN, No. 52 Broadway.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.—THE ATLANTIC LINE.—The fast and popular steamship SARACOSSA, C. Barker, Commander, will sail on WEDNESDAY, July 28, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River, foot of Warren-st.
Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Apply on board, or to
CHARLES MALLORY, Agent, No. 12 Wall-st.

THE STEAMSHIP MAGNOLIA, 3,000 tons, Capt. J. H. Dugan, will sail for Charleston, S. C., on Saturday, July 31, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply on board, or to
WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 13 Wall-st.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR BOSTON
VIA FALL RIVER, DIRECT.
The well-known and popular steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
Commander BRAYTON, Commander SIMMONS,
WILL LEAVE (Saturdays excepted) DAILY, FROM PIER 39, NORTH RIVER, (Foot of Canal-st.), at 5 P. M.
DODSWORTH'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
Grand Promenade Concert
EVERY EVENING.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING SUNDAY NIGHT.
PROVIDENCE Passengers by the above steamers will leave Fall River on the A. M. TRAIN ARRIVING at 9.30 A. M.
RETURNING will leave Providence at 5 P. M., making direct connection with the boat, and affording a good night's rest on board each way.
Tickets accommodate the public.
THE SPLENDID STEAMERS,
NEWPORT and OLD COLONY,
Commander LEWIS, Commander MILLER,
WILL LEAVE (Alternate Days) DAILY,
FROM PIER 28, NORTH RIVER,
(Foot of Murray-st.),
AT 4:30 P. M.
For BOSTON via NEWPORT.
FREIGHT received up to 4 P. M., and at Pier 28 until 4:30 P. M. Cash Office, 5 P. M.
JAMES WEBB, Jr., President.
M. R. SIMONS, Freight Agent, General Ticket Agent.
CHAS. H. MANGAM, Freight Agent.
NARRAGANSETT STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

STONINGTON LINE,
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND QUICKEST.
Fare Always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,
Capt. Wm. M. Jones, Capt. Geo. E. Hull,
Leave Pier No. 35, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.
Arriving at all other lines.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 1 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.
T. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

FOR LAKE SUPERIOR.
WARD'S WEEKLY LINE OF STEAMERS, KEWEENAW and ST. PAUL, running during the season of navigation, as follows:
One of the above splendid and popular passenger steamers will leave the dock, foot of Woodward-av., Detroit, for Duluth, Superior City and all intermediate points on the Lake every Saturday, on the arrival of the earliest train of the Great Western Railway, after the arrival of the last Saturday trains, of calling at Fort Huron, the terminus of the G. T. and G. W. Railroads, the following morning, connecting at Superior with cars for St. Paul, Minn.
Passengers for the Red River Country will find this the shortest and best route. For tickets, rooms, or other information, apply to WM. WARD, Detroit, or HARDY & CO., Superior City, Detroit, Mich.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.
THE LARGEST AND MOST MAGNIFICENT RIVER STEAMERS IN THE WORLD,
THE ST. JOHN, DREW AND DEAN RICHMOND.
One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River, EVERY AFTERNOON (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock, arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West and North. Returning, leave Albany daily (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock P. M., arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West and North. Returning, leave Albany daily (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock A. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North. Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and baggage checked to all points in Boston. Freight received until the hour of departure.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG.—FARE 50 CENTS.
The steamer THOMAS COLLYER will leave the foot of Warren-st. every SUNDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock, touching at Cozzens', Kinderhook, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Cornwall, Cold Spring and Cornwall. Returning will leave Newburg daily, arriving in New-York at 5 o'clock P. M. Tickets to Cozzens and return 75 cents.

FOR LONG BRANCH.—THE SPLENDID steamboat
MAGENTA, Captain JOHN MANNING,
Will leave New-York from Pier No. 28 North River, north side of pier, foot of Jay-st., every day (Sundays excepted) at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., leaving Long Branch at 7:30 A. M. and 1 P. M., stopping for passengers only, at Pier No. 4 North River at 6:45 P. M., and on Sundays at 7 P. M. Fare, 50 cents; excursion tickets, $1 50; commutation, 20 trips, $5; two months, $10; three months, $15. On Wednesdays and Saturdays will leave Long Branch for New-York, touching at Branch to New-York at 6:30 P. M., landing at Pier No. 28 about 8 P. M. Horses, carriages and general freight transported. Dodd's Express Company will attend to all baggage and parcels delivery, and will have tickets for sale at their principal offices.
M. PAUL, Superintendent.
L. I. R. R. & S. S. R. R.

FOR CONEY ISLAND.—THE STEAMBOAT NORWALK, Capt. G. W. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving Pier No. 1 North River, at 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, Warren-st., 9:30, 12:30, 2:30; Pier No. 4, Morris-st., North River, at 10, 1 and 4 o'clock.
The steamboat SYLVAN SHORE, Captain E. T. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving North dock, Williamsburg, at 8 o'clock; Broadway, New-York, at 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, Peck-slip, at 9, 11:30, 1:30; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8, 10 and 4 o'clock.

ALBANY AND TROY DAY LINE.—THE GIANT STEAMERS ALBANY and DANIEL DREW will on and after THURSDAY, July 8, leave Pier No. 41, foot of 34th-st. as 8 o'clock, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cornwall, Newburgh, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Rhinebeck and Hudson. Tickets sold and baggage checked on board the boats to all points on New-York Central and Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroads.

FOR CATSKILL.—STEAMERS THOMAS COLLYER and CHAMPION leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Warren-st., daily at 5 P. M., leaving at Cold Spring, Highland, Rhinebeck, Barrytown, Tivoli, Malden, West Camp, Smith's Dock and Catskill Landings. Freight received up to 4 P. M. for the Catskill Mountain House and all points West.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—Railroad time; no dust; half railroad fare.—The beautiful steamer NELLY WHITE leaves Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Warren-st., every afternoon at 3:30, and Norwalk at 5 o'clock. Returning, leaves Norwalk at 7:30 A. M., on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents; excursion tickets, $1 25.

MORNING LINE TO PEEKSKILL.—The steamboat ANTELOPE leaves every morning, without exception, from the foot of Harrison-st., at 7 o'clock, touching at Yonkers, Nyack, Grand View, Dobb's Ferry, (Tarrytown and Nyack by ferry,) Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck's.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR REYPORT.—On and after SUNDAY, June 13, the steamer ORIENTAL will leave Rey'port with regular trips from New-York and Rey'port, making 20 round landings. Leaving foot of Barclay-st. 9 A. M.; leaving steamboat landing, Rey'port, 4 P. M.

STEAMER D. R. MARTIN, FOR Shrewsbury, Gold Spring, Oyster Bay and way ports, leaves Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Barclay-st., at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. Returning, leaves Oyster Bay and way ports at 6 A. M. and 2 P. M. Fare to Shrewsbury, 50c.; to all other landings 25c. Barney & Gosling's Huntington and Oyster Bay Express on board.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDing at White Stone, Bayside Dock, (Flushing,) Great Neck, Sands's Point, Manhasset and Glenwood.—Str. Sea-wheelbat leaves Peck-slip every afternoon (Sundays excepted) at 4. Stopping at 57th-st., each way, for passengers only.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE.—Standing at Whitestone, Sands Point, Glenwood and Roslyn.—Steamer ARROWSMITH will leave Peck-slip, Pier No. 34 East River, SUNDAY, July 25, at 9 A. M., stopping at 57th-st. each way.

STEAMER MARY POWELL WILL LEAVE Barrytown every SATURDAY, June 5, 1869, for Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall, Newburgh, New-Hamburgh, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Rondout, leaving pier foot of Dedrick-st. at EVERY AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock.

FOR BRIDGEPORT, ADD POINTS East, the splendid steamboat ROBERT FULTON, Capt. Stevens, leaves Catherine-slip, at 3 P. M. and 2:30 P. M. leave East River, at 3:30 P. M.

D. D. S. U. SMITH'S STEAMBOAT LINE for Yonkers, Tarrytown, Nyack, Haverstraw, Peekskill and all landings daily at 4 and 5 P. M. from Harrison-st., Pier 34 N. R. Or from Pier 2, Jamaica-st.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, ETC.—Steamer ROBERT FULTON leaves Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

EXCURSIONS.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.
The new and splendid steamboat SUNNYSIDE, the largest day boat on the river, will make regular Sunday trips to Newburg, leaving Pier No. 41 North River, foot of Vesey-st., at 10:30 A. M., and 2:45 P. M., touching at Yonkers, Nyack, Grand View and Sing Sing. Returning, leaves Newburg at 7 A. M. only, giving three hours at Newburg. Fare to points each way, 50 cents. Returning, will leave at 3:30 P. M., arriving at New-York at 6 P. M.
Dancing among the best well-trained waltzers.

THE NEW, SPLENDID AND VERY fast steamer SUNNYSIDE is offered for charter on moderate terms, subject to prior sales, as the most desirable boat in New-York for Excursions. Apply to J. O. GIBBS, on board, Pier 41, N. R., or to GROUBER, WOOD & CO., No. 31 Gouth-st.

FOR CHARTER FOR EXCURSIONS.—The splendid steamer ROCKAWAY is in good order and ready for business. Apply at the office of the Bridgeport Steamboat Company, Pier No. 2 East River.

SHIPPING.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
CARRYING THE BRITISH MAILS.
Atlantic Mail S. S. Co.'s steamer MISSOURI, Capt. GEO. W. FALLOWS, THURSDAY, Aug. 12, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply to
R. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
THE CROMWELL LINE.
Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. J. H. Nichols ..... Saturday, July 31
GEO. CROMWELL, Capt. Vail ..... Saturday, Aug. 7
Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates. For passage, first and second class, or freight, apply to
R. R. CROMWELL & CO., No. 10 West-st.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.
Mr. N. B. GARDNER retires this day from the firm of GARDNER & INSLEE on account of ill health. The business of the firm will be carried by the remaining partners, who will continue to use the firm name of INSLEE & CO.
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1869.
N. B. GARDNER,
CHAS. T. INSLEE,
JOHN SHUMWAY.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT MESSRS. NEST & HUGHES have formed a partnership, Monday, July 12, 1869. Banking.
EDWARD NEWTON.

FOR BOSTON.

JAMES M'CREERY & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO LAKE & MCCREERY,
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,
HAVE MADE A
GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES
IN THEIR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.
LADIES' FRENCH CAMBRIC MORNING WRAPPERS, $4—REDUCED FROM $6.
LADIES' ORGANDIE WALKING SUITS, $8; REDUCED FROM $12 50.
LADIES' WHITE RUFFLED WALKING SUITS, $10—REDUCED FROM $12 50.
LADIES' COLORED RUFFLED WALKING SUITS, $12—REDUCED FROM $16.
CHILDREN'S LINEN DRESSES HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, $3—REDUCED FROM $5 50.
CHILDREN'S SUN BONNETS, $1 25; REDUCED FROM $1 75.
LADIES' RUFFLED LINEN WALKING SUITS, $8 50—REDUCED FROM $9.
LADIES' RUFFLED LINEN WALKING SUITS, BRAIDED, $8 50—REDUCED FROM $9.
LADIES' RUFFLED AND TUCKED LINEN WALKING SUITS, $9—REDUCED FROM $12.
LADIES' LINEN WALKING SUITS, HANDSOMELY EMBROIDERED, $9—REDUCED FROM $14.
HANDSOME POPLIN AND SILK SUITS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
SILK SACQUES AND BASQUES FROM $22 UP.

JAMES M'CREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, JULY 26,
WILL ADD TO THEIR POPULAR STOCK OF MOURNING GOODS
ANOTHER CASE OF THE CELEBRATED BLACK IRON GRENADINES,
WARRANTED PURE SILK AND WOOL,
FROM $1 PER YARD UPWARD.
ALSO,
$4 AND $4 CAMELS' HAIR LLAMA CLOTH,
A VERY DESIRABLE FABRIC
FOR SUMMER WEAR,
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES M'CREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,
OFFER THE BALANCE OF THEIR STOCK OF
SUMMER SHAWLS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
WHITE LLAMA, $2 25, WORTH $3 50.
WHITE BAREGE, $2 50 AND UPWARD.
WHITE CRAPE, $3 50 AND UPWARD.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF BLACK AND WHITE GRENADINE SHAWLS.
LLAMA LACE SHAWLS
$20 NEW DESIGNS, JUST RECEIVED,
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

MOURNING GOODS.
Closing out of the Spring and Summer stock of Iron Grenadines, French muslins, Bombazines, Crape Cloths, Tamises, &c.,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
N. B.—Black Alpacas, 25c., worth 37c.
Empress Cloth, $1, worth $1 50, all wool.
Delill Poplins at 75c., worth $1.
Beautiful French Robes, $8 50, worth $15.
JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
No. 521 Broadway.

S. H. MACY.
You will find all Summer a full assortment of HOUSE KEEPING AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, WHITE GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, HOSIERY, FANCY GOODS, SMALL WARES, MILLINERY GOODS, &c., AT POPULAR PRICES, at
R. H. MACY'S,
14th-st. and 6th-av.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
PRIOR TO FALL IMPORTATION.
A. T. STEWART & CO.
Will offer
The balance of the Spring and Summer Stock,
ON MONDAY, JULY 26,
FRENCH CAMBRIC SUITS, CHINTZ COLORS, $8 AND UPWARD.
UNION LINEN TRAVELING SUITS, $8 AND UPWARD.
PERCALE WALKING SUITS, $8 AND UPWARD.
WHITE CAMBRIC RUFFLE TUCKED AND RUFFLED, $10 AND UPWARD.
FIGURED GRENADINE SUITS, $15 TO $18, EXTREME NEW.
COLORED SILK SUITS, $25.
An elegant assortment of BOURNOUS, $7 50 each, suitable for carriage and evening wear.
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SILK AND CLOTH SACQUES.
LLAMA, BAREGE AND GRENADINE SHAWLS.
LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING AND INFANTS' APPAREL OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
AT REDUCED PRICES.
WHITE TUCKED WALKING SKIRTS, $1 25 AND UPWARD.
COLORED STRIPED MUSLIN WALKING SKIRTS, $2 50 AND UPWARD.
MILLINERY GOODS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS, CAPS, BONNETS,
FLOWERS AND FEATHERS, &c.
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
ARE CONSTANTLY REPLENISHING
All the popular lines of
SILKS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, SHAWLS, &c.
And will offer a handsome assortment of
PLAIN, PLAID AND FANCY POPLINS,
BLACK IRON GRENADINES, EXTRA QUALITY,
In all the various widths.
EXTRA RICH PLAIN IMPERIAL SILKS
For Street and Evening Dress.
Novelties

ANOTHER ERIE COLLISION.

A MISPLACED SWITCH THE CAUSE.

A Passenger Train Runs into a Freight Train Again--Two Men Severely Injured.

There has been another collision on the Erie Railway, similar in kind to the Carr's Rock and Mast Hope disasters, although less in degree. It appears that about 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening, the way freight train which left Paterson at 7:45 P. M., came into collision with a passenger train near the depot in Jersey City. A large number of persons were on the passenger cars, but fortunately none of them were injured. Such was not the case, however, with the freight train, on which were two gentlemen who were more or less hurt. The collision was caused by the engine of the passenger train striking the caboose in the rear of the freight train, throwing it from the track, breaking the coupling, and disconnecting it from the train. The passenger train had been turned upon the track upon which the freight train was coming in, before the latter had passed the junction. The blunder was one of the most culpable kind, which could have only been performed by a person of the most stupid and dangerous carelessness, such as the railway company have the credit of employing. But for the fact that the passenger train was moving at a slow rate of speed, the disaster might have been one of a magnitude equal to that of the recent terrible Mast Hope massacre. Sitting in the caboose at the time of the collision were the gentlemen named, JAMES BOGERT and CHARLES H. JAMES, the former residing at Passaic, and the latter near Paterson, N. J. They were both thrown from their seats, receiving shocks which rendered them insensible, besides being severely wounded. Mr. JAMES was removed to his home, where he is now lying in a critical condition from the effects of his wounds. Although the collision happened on Wednesday, it was not reported until yesterday, and then only came to light through the statement of one of the victims. Apparently the officers of the railroad company did not desire to make the unpleasant intelligence known to the public, nothing having been received from them concerning the accident. The TIMES reporter made earnest and unsuccessful efforts to obtain full particulars at the depot in Jersey City yesterday, every one of whom he inquired professing not to know anything about it.

HEMPSTEAD PLAINS.

Litigation in Prospect--An Order Forbidding the Conveyance of the Property Applied for.

It seems that there is to be trouble with regard to the purchase of Hempstead Plains by Mr. A. T. STEWART, after all. On Friday a summons and complaint were served on the Supervisor and Town Clerk of Hempstead, by General F. S. CROOKS and Colonel PRATT, of Brooklyn, attorneys and counsel for Mr. HARVEY, setting forth that the legality of the votes cast in favor of accepting Mr. STEWART's proposition is to be brought before the Queens County Circuit Court for adjudication, at a Special Term thereof in October next. The Court is also petitioned to grant an order restraining the town authorities from making any conveyance of the Plains property to Mr. STEWART. The Commissioners authorized to conduct the sale are determined to defend the legality of the late election proceedings, and Judge HILTON, Mr. STEWART's counsel, will act with them in the matter. The overwhelming vote in favor of the acceptance of Mr. STEWART's proposition to purchase the lands at $65 per acre, while Mr. HARVEY offered but $42, puts this contemplated litigation in a very singular aspect on Mr. HARVEY's part. Its only effect can be, however, the giving of some annoyance to the purchaser, and the throwing of a shadow of want of warrantee on such conveyances as Mr. STEWART may make during the pendency of what seems to be intended as a protracted litigation. The counsel for the town authorities will bring the matter to a final issue and determination forthwith, so that Mr. STEWART will be subjected to no delay in forwarding the improvements he intends to make in the hitherto uncultivated waste of land. Surveys of the Plains have already been begun, and the deeds of conveyance to Mr. STEWART will be made ready for delivery immediately thereafter.

Incendiary Fire in Elizabeth.

An attempt was made on Friday night to destroy one of the most closely populated districts of Elizabeth, by a plan similar to that which was followed with ignoble success by the "fire-fiend" of Newburyport, Mass. A barn situated at the rear of the house of Mr. DAVID P. NAAR, at the corner of First and Marshall streets, and belonging to that gentleman, was found to be on fire by Officer FADDE at 11 o'clock, after the occupants of the adjoining dwellings had retired for the night. The door had been left open, and the officer, who was passing by in the street, saw the flames spreading inside the building. Upon entering the barn he found a small box, from which the fire had sprung, lying on the floor with a quantity of dry hay piled around. Assistance was summoned and the flames were extinguished. An examination of the box showed that it had been constructed for no other purpose evidently than that to which it had been put. It had been filled with hay, which it was thought was saturated with oil, and an unconsumed fragment of a cotton string found in the box showed that the incendiary had taken the precaution to start a slow fire, to give him an opportunity to escape before the flames should attract attention. The discovery of the fire was most opportune, and prevented, no doubt, an extensive conflagration, as five or six frame buildings were closely adjacent to the barn, and this was filled with such material that a fire once started would soon have obtained uncontrollable headway. Much excitement prevails in the vicinity.

Fishhide Mountain in Newark.

On Wednesday last, a desperate affray occurred between a party of workmen in the zinc works in the Twelfth Ward of Newark, which it is probable will result in the death of one of the participants. The facts have not hitherto been reported as the injuries received by the victim were not at first supposed to be serious. It appears from the statement of one of the men now in custody that a dispute concerning some work to be performed in the manufactory broke out among the men, and six of the number, JOHN WALDRON, CHARLES PFEIFFER, MICHAEL REYNER, FREDERICK HEYTE, GILLES FRANKERT and CHARLES SCHLOSS, became involved in a fight. It resulted in the defeat of WALDRON and PFEIFFER, who were both knocked down and beaten by FRANKERT, HEYTE and REYNER. WALDRON was struck with a heavy wooden chair, and it is now stated by the physicians who are attending him that his skull was fractured. HEYTE and REYNER were arrested and taken before Justice ROSS, by whom they were admitted to bail, charged with assault and battery. When the condition of their victim became more serious, they were again taken into custody together with FRANKERT, and they are held to await the result of WALDRON's injuries. He has been insensible since the assault was committed, and his recovery is said to be impossible.

The Last of the Cuban Expedition.

Yesterday morning the Cuban recruits discharged from Fort Lafayette awoke at an early hour from their uncertain slumbers, on the grass in the Battery, which had been their couch the night before. They had no home to go to, and no money with which to procure lodgings. A few of them, however, were accommodated with shelter at the First Precinct Station-house. During the morning the men were each paid $10 by the Cuban Junta. Most of this money was soon spent in the neighboring liquor shops, and there was much quarreling and fighting among the recruits. In one instance an Irishman was stabbed and slightly injured by a Cuban.

A squad of Police from the First Precinct Station-house was sent to the Battery to disperse the men, which was done. A few of them, however, afterward returned, and during the rest of the day were still loitering around the Battery.

A Projected Ship Canal.

The success of the corporators of the Newark and New-York Ship Canal in obtaining subscriptions to the capital stock of the Company has revived the project for the opening of the canal from Elizabethport, for the construction of which a company has been incorporated. A larger number of vessels have arrived at Elizabeth during the present season than during any previous year, and the shipping interest demands improved facilities for navigation. The creek is, in its present condition, almost impassable for vessels of any considerable burden, and the deepening of the stream by dredging, which is proposed by the Company, would not only improve the facilities for the transportation of freight, but would open an outlet for the owners, which is greatly needed. The great advantages to the City which promise to result upon the completion of the project are apparent, and the citizens are anxious to have the scheme pushed forward. Books of subscription, it is stated, will soon be opened.

The Postal Service.

The following is the service performed at the New-York Post Office, in the Foreign Department, for the last quarter, ending on the 30th of June. The letters received from Europe during that time numbered 1,078,848, and those sent away were 1,268,546, making a total of 2,347,394 both ways. The postage collected on the former amounted to $128,482 35, and on the latter to $162,092 20, the total being $291,518 94. From the West Indies 153,227 letters were received and 124,560 forwarded, making altogether 277,787. The postage collected on the former was $12,468 10, and on the latter $12,407 14; total, $24,875 24. The grand total is 2,624,041 letters received and forwarded, and $316,394 18 postage collected.

EUROPE.

Received.

	Letters.	Postage.
British	461,297	$52,700 00
Bremen and Hamburg	237,207	24,250 00
North German Union	128,234	24,047 00
French	106,792	24,194 00
Belgium	9,422	1,219 00
Netherlands	12,027	1,920 00
Switzerland	22,406	2,244 00
Italian	20,922	2,101 00
Total	1,078,848	$132,482 35

Forwarded.

British	555,141	$72,420 00
Bremen and Hamburg	237,207	24,047 00
North German Union	128,234	24,194 00
French	107,546	22,000 00
Belgium	10,048	1,440 00
Netherlands	12,027	2,448 00
Switzerland	22,406	4,011 20
Italian	19,455	2,000 00
Total	1,092,064	$162,092 20

WEST INDIES.

Received from sundry places	131,227	$12,468 10
Sent to sundry places	124,560	12,407 14

RECAPITULATION.

Received from Europe	1,078,848	$132,482 35
Sent to Europe	1,268,546	162,092 20
Received from West Indies	131,227	12,468 10
Sent to West Indies	124,560	12,407 14
Grand total	2,624,041	$316,394 18

Cricket--Willow vs. Manhattan.

These clubs played their first match together at Bedford yesterday, the result being the success of the Manhattan, who scored 148 in their first innings to 120 by the Willow, and, as there was not time to push the game, the contest was decided by the score of the first innings, and in favor of the Manhattan. Brought the Manhattan score, and MORRISON that of the Willow. We append the score of the innings which decided the contest:

MANHATTAN.		WILLOW.	
Kearsley, c. Sleigh, b. Rolin, jr.	17	Pilmer, b. Livesey	1
Tilly, b. Jepson	32	Holland, b. Livesey	14
Livesey, c. Holland, b. Rolin, jr.	9	Little, b. Byron	12
Laing, c. Jepson, b. Holland	14	Rolin, run out	12
Byron, c. Sleigh, b. Yorkshire	57	Davis, b. Livesey	7
Oakley, c. Davis, b. Morrison	0	Yozzi, l. b. w., b. Livesey	11
Tucker, l. b. w., b. Morrison	6	Morison, not out	34
Hayward, l. b. w., b. Yozzi	2	Sleigh, l. b. w., b. Livesey	0
Jackson, not out	3	Jepson, b. Byron	5
Freed, b. Yozzi	0	Cowan, b. Byron	3
Byes 21, leg-byes 2, wides 2	25	Byes 21, wides 5	26
Total	145	Total	120

Umpires--Messrs. WAKEFIELD and CRADWICK. Scorers--Messrs. CLARKSON and BROWN. Time of Game--Four hours.

A Safe Robbed in John-Street.

A rumor prevailed at Police Headquarters last night that a safe in John-street had been forcibly opened and robbed of $1,100 worth of gold chains. The Inspector of Police on duty was asked for the details of the affair, but he refused to make them public, also declining to give his reasons for the unusual secrecy observed. No arrests have been made, and this may be the reason the Police maintain silence. Suspicions are entertained that one of the complainants has committed the robbery, as there was a large quantity of valuable and portable jewelry in the store, to which ready access could have been had. Subsequent investigation, by our Reporter, resulted in the discovery that the scene of the robbery was the office of Messrs. SHUMWAY & Co., No. 24 John-street.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

New-York.

EUGENE DORKEY, aged 35, fell from the roof of the five-story house, No. 93 Market-street, and was instantly killed. WM. GREEN, of No. 745 Eighth-avenue, was run over yesterday on the Hudson River Railroad, by an oil train, near Sixty-fifth-street, when he was instantly killed.

The body of an infant was discovered yesterday by the Police in a cask in Fifty-fifth-street. Removed to Morgue.

ARCHIBALD LONGSTREET, of Fourth-street, fell from a scaffold yesterday, at the corner of Fifth-avenue and Fifteenth-street, when he sustained severe injuries. Taken to St. Luke's Hospital.

At 10 o'clock last night a fire occurred in the wheelwright shop of JAMES MCCANN, at No. 314 Wooster-street, when the proprietor sustained a loss of $2,000; no insurance. The origin of the fire was an accidental one.

Brooklyn.

WM. KELLY, a mechanic employed in the Navy-yard, was arrested yesterday on the charge of stealing a quantity of lead from the Government. He was taken before United States Commissioner JONES, and committed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

FRANCIS E. WEBSTER, of No. 129 Pierrepont-street, was arrested by the United States Marshal yesterday on a charge of restoring and altering stamps from $1 to $15 in value. Commissioner JONES held him for examination.

A youth named WELLWOOD, son of Ex-Assessor WELLWOOD, was arrested yesterday, having in his possession a number of restored and altered stamps in violation of the Internal Revenue law. He was taken before Commissioner JONES, and held for examination.

It is understood that Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER has invited the Grading and Paving Committee of the Common Council to his country seat at Peekskill, where he desires to explain to them the evils that will result from the widening of Columbia-street, between Clark and Pierrepont. The Committee will doubtless have a very pleasant visit.

The Police of Brooklyn made 488 arrests last week.

Union Hall, corner of Ewen and Macerole streets, E. D., was dedicated as a Jewish Synagogue yesterday forenoon.

The railroad trouble between Mr. RICHARDSON and the City Railroad Company is settled. Mr. RICHARDSON agrees to pay the City Company $700 per mile per annum for the use of their track on Flatbush-avenue.

GEORGE F. NEWTON, who has been in prison for fourteen months, on an order of arrest granted by Judge GEORGE G. BARNARD on the 12th of May, 1868, requiring him to find $500 bail, was brought before Judge GILBERT, on a writ of *habeas corpus*, yesterday, and released.

The Coal Miners' Suspension--Want and Suffering Incident Upon It.

From the Scranton (Penn.) Republican, July 14.

A great deal of commotion was created by the announcement made in yesterday's *Republican* that the Hyde Park Committee had received funds from the General Council for distribution among the needy. The news spread rapidly, and early in the morning an army of women, most of whom had babies on their arms, made rapid strides for the headquarters of the Committee. Bellevue, Patagonia, Continental and Hampton were deserted throughout the day. The women crowded Main-street, clamoring for admittance to the Delegate-room, Fellows Hall. The Committee had to exercise a great deal of judgment in regard to the immediate necessity of the applicant, as they had received but $1,000, which was the first installment from the General Council. All those who were fortunate enough to establish their claims, received an order on any store for $3 worth of groceries--a mere pittance to some who are already in want. Great were the pleadings for more, but the Committee were inexorable by all the cries of misery that it fell to their lot to hear. Many were the curses that were heaped upon the Committee by the disappointed; while others quietly but sorrowfully returned to their homes with heavy hearts, endeavoring to penetrate the misty future, to see if there were any hopes of better times to come. Suspension has brought want to many a family, and everything tends to indicate months of suffering and want in store for them. There were, however, some who applied for relief, yesterday, who are in comfortable circumstances--one of whom, we know, is the wife of a miner who owns $50,000 worth of property in Scranton. Her application was promptly rejected.

Last evening the second had discussed, but only for the night. To-day the battle will be renewed in all its fierceness until all the money has been disposed of. The Committee are expecting other remittances daily.

The Catholic Diocese of Illinois.

From the Chicago Republican, July 23.

It is ascertained that an important change is about to be effected in officers of the Catholic Church in this diocese, and which will probably result in the triumph of the clergy recently engaged in a controversy with the afflicted Bishop DUGGAN. Ever since the unhappy troubles arising from the affairs of the Diocese, and further into the past, he has been nearly crushed by the loss of his reason, and in answer to calls for the Church, the Pope has appointed a Council of Consultors and Administrators, regarded diocesan affairs. Bishop DUGGAN's many friends have for some time been hopefully looking for his entire recovery, from his mental derangement, and complete restoration to his wonted health, in order to his return to the duties of his episcopate. But it seems that the hope has been relinquished, and steps looking to the election of his successor have been inaugurated. For some time dioceses affairs have been under the control of Rev. Father HALAGHAN, Archbishop KENRICK, of St. Louis, exercising a supervising authority. On Tuesday evening a meeting of Church authorities, including Archbishop SPAULDING and KENRICK, was held at the Bishop's residence, on Michigan-avenue, to nominate a Bishop of the Diocese. Of the result of the meeting our reporters have been able to ascertain very little, all those cognizant of its action refusing to give any information. But this much is known: The authorities selected three clergymen, one of whom is to be chosen Bishop, and that one will probably be Rev. Father MCMULLEN, as it is understood he is the favorite candidate. His election would, it is said, result in the reinstatement of Rev. Father ROTHS and the other clergy who were opposed to and deposed by Bishop DUGGAN.

The proceedings of the meeting alluded to, will, it is said, be made public on Sunday next in the several Catholic churches of the city.

THE POWELL EXPEDITION.

Full Report of their Voyage--It is Unanticipated by Loss of Life--One Boat Wrecked--A Thrilling Account.

Correspondence of the Tribune (Col.) News.

CAMP MOUTH OF BEAR RIVER, }
ON THE GREEN, June 16, 1869. }

As I wrote you, we started the 24th ult. from Green River City, and got along rapidly to the mouth of Henry's Fork, sixty miles by river, in about ten hour's time, without rowing a stroke. Here we camped until the 30th, and then run down by Flaming George in flaming style; then through the canyon of the Rapids and Kingfisher canyon to Beehive Point, ten miles by river, in a short hour. Next day we made a mile and a half and entered Red canyon with a rush. In this canyon we would run a bend in the river and prospect ahead with our light boat, and signal the large boats to come on if all was right. The river here has some very heavy rapids, and our boats had to be hailed at almost every one we ran. This canyon is about thirty-five miles by river, and the average fall will exceed fifteen feet to the mile; perhaps twenty feet would be a nearer estimate. When in the rapids we ran with the speed of the wind. We ran an estimated 35 miles, in a rapid of three-quarters of an hour's time. At another time, where the current was more confined and the rapids were swifter, we passed the flag-boat, which had hauled in shore, and those in her said we passed them as rapidly as a railway train goes by a station. We had to keep oars out. However, this was slow to what we have run since. At the fall of these rapids, on either side, usually, occurs a calm or nearly calm cove, into which we could run to haul our boats if we shipped more water than we could conveniently carry through the next rapids. We had to lack our boats down some bad rocks once in this canyon, and made a portage of 200 yards past Ashley Falls--so named by us from finding on the rock there this: "ASHLEY, 1825." We got through this canyon to Brown's Hole on the 3d day of June, and there we lay until the morning of the 6th, and then went scooping down through another canyon of about six miles length, past the mouth of Red Creek, into the upper end of Brown's Hole, then through Swallow Canyon, which, by the way, is as smooth as glass--three miles--as a mirror, and camped in the Hole until the morning of the 8th, and ran down to the head of Ladore Canyon at the lower end of Brown's Hole, passing the mouth of Vermillion River, five miles above. Here we stopped in camp to climb walls of canyon, and take barometrical observations of height. The height of Flaming Gorge we have calculated to be 1,300 feet above the river. The height of Red Canyon walls, from 1,400 to 2,000, estimated, not measured; at Ladore Canyon head the walls measured by barometer 2,600 feet. Blacktail Cliff, near the middle of the canyon, measured 2,507 feet. There are some higher points not measured; probably the highest, standing four or five miles back from the river bed, would come near 3,000 feet.

We started down the canyon of Ladore the morning of the 8th, dancing over the rapids at railroad speed, until a bounter caused the skipper warned us to haul in and examine it. Had to let our boats down by ropes a few hundred yards past the worst of the rapids, and after dinner launched out again into the current and proceeded rapidly, only stopping to haul when some third rapid or bounter caused us to stop in quick succession. About 1 o'clock the signal-boat signals at the foot of a very bad rapid to go ashore; boats nearly full of water--two were made fast, but, owing to not understanding the signal, the crew of the *No Name* failed to land, finally, owing to the main, to having so much water aboard as to make her nearly or quite unmanageable; otherwise, the mistake was seen by us in time to save her. Our next move after failing to get in was to run her as long as she would float, and gradually work her to shore by hand. She broke where, from the spray and foam, showed a shoal water. She sank, however, striking rocks as she passed along, until she was stove up so bad that there was no use to stay by her any longer; so the crew all at the same time concluded quickly to strike for the bank. She had loaded two of us off twice; but we had clung to her and waited for another thump to spring toward the bar or shoals, which we were rapidly nearing. It came quickly. One of us, FRANK GOODMAN, was swept over and immediately struck for the boat. I told my brother to jump, and I made a spring, getting quite an impetus from less rock, which was about six feet under water, striking among the rocks in about six feet of water; but by a stroke or two more to the lee of the rocks where the current was broke, I succeeded in another spring toward the shoal on the bar. My brother struck the shoal 100 feet above me, and GOODMAN was clinging for dear life to a boulder as big as a barrel fifty feet above, and asking for assistance. He had taken aboard a good deal of water; but we managed to get a rope from some distance on the bar and reached it to him, to which he clung until we got hold of him; at this time those on shore were rushing down to our help, but we so completely distanced them in our ride through the waves that we were out of sight wholly before we struck the bar. We did not any of us receive any serious injury, barely a few bruises; my right arm was down, and dashed up against the rocks on the shoal. Our sandbar had a large pine trunk drifted upon it, from the pitch of which, after drying our matches, we succeeded in starting a fire. Our position on the bar soon began to look serious, as the water was rapidly rising, and we saw that what were boulders imbedded in the sand when we landed, was getting like the shoal above. However, Mr. SUMNER, as soon as they could get the little boat down to us and dump her cargo, crossed the channel to where we could reach his boat. We then carried the boat up among the willows, so that we could stand, and wade, when three got in her and the other held her nose until they got their oars in position ready for a sharp venture. Her nose was pushed into the current, the oars playing rapidly; struck one rock, tilting us up at an angle of forty-five degrees; off in the foam below and struck above boats down with some bad rocks once in this canyon, and made a portage of 200 yards past Ashley Falls--so named by us from finding on the rock there this: "ASHLEY, 1825." We got through this canyon to Brown's Hole on the 3d day of June, and there we lay until the morning of the 6th, and then went scooping down through another canyon of about six miles length, past the mouth of Red Creek, into the upper end of Brown's Hole, then through Swallow Canyon, which, by the way, is as smooth as glass--three miles--as a mirror, and camped in the Hole until the morning of the 8th, and ran down to the head of Ladore Canyon at the lower end of Brown's Hole, passing the mouth of Vermillion River, five miles above. Here we stopped in camp to climb walls of canyon, and take barometrical observations of height. The height of Flaming Gorge we have calculated to be 1,300 feet above the river. The height of Red Canyon walls, from 1,400 to 2,000, estimated, not measured; at Ladore Canyon head the walls measured by barometer 2,600 feet. Blacktail Cliff, near the middle of the canyon, measured 2,507 feet. There are some higher points not measured; probably the highest, standing four or five miles back from the river bed, would come near 3,000 feet.

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